The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXII. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1889. NO. 40

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

Democratic State Ticket.

For Treasurer,
Edmund A. Bigler,
OF CLEARFIELD.

Democratic County Ticket.

For Associate Judge,
Thos. F. Riley.
For Prothonotary,
L. A. Schaeffer.
For District Attorney,
J. C. Meyer.
For County Surveyor,
Geo. D. Johnson.
For Coroner,
Dr. James W. Neff.

Riley, Schaeffer, Meyer, Neff, make a ticket that any honest man can support, and against which not a word of disparagement can be said.

If Henderson raised the valuation of the farmer's lands and the valuation of mules from $60 to $80, now let him raise the price of wheat from 75 cents to $1, and all will be forgiven.

Advices from Crete are that the Turkish troops on the island are cruelly tormenting Christains. A number of the soldiers outraged two Christain women one of whom was afterward killed.

A terrible hurricane has visited the island of Sardinia. One hundred persons were buried in the debris of the buildings shattered by the storm and thirty persons were killed.

In view of the excellence of the Democratic county ticket the Republicans would be doing a graceful act by withdrawing theirs, as it stands no show of being elected anyhow.

The Sultan of Zanzibar has issued an edict empowering Great Britain and Germany to search all Zanziberese shows, with the object of suppressing the slave trade. The edict also declares that every person entering Zanzibar after November 1 shall be free.

We have heard a number of Republicans express themselves freely about the bad management of the county commissioners; hundreds of others think it, but do not say anything.

The only decent thing that remains for these officials is to resign before they eat another dinner. What a pity that the county, after being free from debt, has been run into its old ruts again.

Vote for Riley, for Associate Judge and you will have a man on the bench with a mind of his own, and who is not dependent on another to do his thinking for him. M. M. Musser, if elected would be a circumlocutory judge, and needs Col. Coburn to give him his ideas—better had Jim on the bench at once. It is a well known fact that M. M. Musser has no ideas of his own, and has his ideas shaped entirely by another. Any one around Aaronsburg will tell you this, even Republicans.

Such is the demand for money to start the movement of the great crops West and South, the reserve held by the New York national banks last week—required by law to be 25 per cent. of the deposits—fell $1,668,000 short of the legal requirement. With the same amount of deposits a year ago the banks held $11,500,000 over the legal reserve. It is significent that under our blundering revenue system the government customs and internal taxation last month exceeded the wants of the treasury some $15,000,000. This money in the hands of the people would have partially averted the stringency that is beginning to manifest itself.

The management of the affairs of our county under Henderson and Decker, is to be deplored. Things were in such splendid shape when Griest and Wolf went out. The outstanding duplicates were collected. The heavy debt was paid, and there was a large surplus in favor of the county.

Now we are in debt again. The surplus has been squandered and some $8,000 extra will have to be raised by taxation in order to make up for the incompetency and utter want of business capacity of the commissioners.

A dodge was attempted by the board to hide their mismanagement, and they raised the valuations upon real estate and even mules to cover up their waste.

Voters, this affects every one of you. Remember it on election day.

Politics as Affected by the New States.

If the Republicans have elected their candidate for congress in Montana, the result in the new States will increase their membership of the lower branch of congress from 164 to 169. As the total membership is raised by the admission of the new States from 325 to 330, it will require 166 members present and voting to make a quorum. This will give them at the start but three more than the constitutional quorum required for the transaction of business. They hope to increase the size of their majority by turning out Southern Democrats, but any display of outrageous partisanship will be rendered extremely difficult by the fact that the Democrat can at any time refuse to vote after the example set by the Republicans in the past, and leave the Republicans helpless for lack of a quorum, unless they have their whole strength in the hall which it is always difficult and often impossible, to secure. In the senate the Republicans gain by the new States, six senators and the Democrats two increasing the membership of the senate from 76 to 84. The Republicans will have 45 senators and the Democrats 39. The electoral college will be increased from 401 votes to 414, requiring 208 to elect a president and vice president instead of 201. The some States that elected Cleveland in 1884 will be able to elect a president in 1892 with 11 votes to spare. That is the Southern electoral vote with New York and Indiana or Connecticut and New Jersey will suffice. Neither the admission of the new States nor the census of 1890 is likely to make any change in political conditions as regards the election of president, from what has existed since 1876.

3 Months of Tanner.

The Treasury statement for September reveals very clearly why it was necessary to get rid of Tanner, says the Phila Times.

Of the increase in government expenditures for the quarter ending September 30 it appears that $10,568,000 was due to increased outlay for the Pension Bureau. At this rate the increase for pensions alone for the fiscal year would have been $42,000,000 and upwards, or more than fifty per cent. more than in any former year. In other words, to the $80,000,000 expended for pensions last year would have been added $42,000,000 more, making a total of $122,000,000.

This sum is $30,000,000 greater than is expended for the maintenance of Germany's enormous standing army, $11,000,000 more than the annual war outlay of France and $32,000,000 more than that of England. Four years of Tanner at this rate would have made our pension expenditures equal to the war expenditures of all three of the great powers of Western Europe, unless some one could have been hired to hold him.

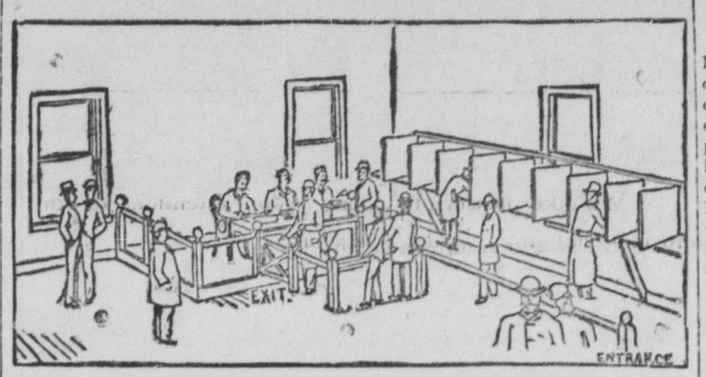
Three more victims to the Hatfield-McCoy feud, now seven years old, have fallen. The tragedy occurred at a marriage at the farm house of Peter McCoy. His daughter was to become the wife of John Hand, a relative of the Hatfield gang, and members of both factions had sworn to prevent the union. Hand had never been connected with the disputes of the factions, and refused to recognize the leaders.

Last Tuesday night the bridal party assembled in McCoy's house, and just as young Hand and Miss McCoy stood before the minister a volley was poured through a window, which killed both of them and fatally wounded the minister. Reports say that the farmer and mountaineers are looking for the murderers, but no trace of them has been found.

The prohibitionists are going to make an earnest campaign in this county and for this end have put up a rather good ticket. If the vote in favor of the amendment, in this county is an index, the cold water element will poll a large vote—large enough to scare somebody.

The prohibitionists have resolved upon a fight in every county in the state and full local tickets have been placed in nomination. The temperance element in the state does not feel sweet towards their Republican bretheren; they charge the latter with deceit—playing the hands of the liquor interest while professing to be the friends of prohibition.

What's the matter up in sweet Altoona? The Tribune sends out the following wail: "The law prohibiting the manufacture and sale of oleomargarine in this state was passed for the protection of the buttermakers. And yet oleomargarine is a delicious and healthy compound compared with much of the stuff called butter brought to this city by hucksters. Either the honest farmer is a good deal of a fraud or the hucksters put aside the sweet butter which he sells them, waiting until it becomes rotten before they offer it to the public.



THE AUSTRALIAN BALLOT SYSTEM.

The Australian system of voting, so-called because first used in Australia, has been for several years in successful operation there, and, with non essential variations, in England, Scotland, Ireland and Canada. It has also been adopted in Massachusetts, where it goes into effect in 1889. Its principal objects are to prevent bribery and intimidation, to place all candidates upon an equality before the law, and to undermine the dangerous powers of political machines.

The system will be readily understood by reference to the accompanying drawing.

The voter, upon entering the polling place turns to his right at the point marked "ENTRANCE" where he recieves, from two election officers seleced from opposing political parties a single ballot or a single set of ballots according to the local custom of voting. On the back is indorsed a stamp or signature, sufficient and only sufficient to identify the ballot as official; and on the face are plainly printed the names of the candidates for each office, with a designation of their respective political parties, after this manner:

	For Mayor.	Vote for One.
Democratic.	John Doe.	
Republican.	Richard Roe.	
Prohibition.	David Smith.	
Independent.	Samuel Jones.	

	For Coroners.	Vote for Two
Democratic.	Alason Jacobs. Harry Sylvester	
Republican.	Martin Rawson. Wyman Simson	
Prohibition.	V Remson Victor Sampson	
Independent.	Erastus Myers. Samuel Bexby.	

Having received his ballot the voter enters one of the booths back of the railing, where, secluded from observation, he prepares the ballot by placing in the blank column a cross opposite the name of each candidate for whom he desires to vote; or, if he prefers, by writing the names of candidates of his own nomination in place of those already there. If there are several candidates for the same kind of office, as coroners in the sample ballot above, or presidential electors, and he wishes to vote the "straight ticket of his party, he places the cross under the name of the party, or draws it through the space in the blank column allotted to the party as candidates, which signifies that he votes for each candidate named in that space. Thus, in the sample ballot, a cross under the word "democratic," or through the first two spaces of the blank column to the right is one vote each for Alexander Jacobs and Harvey Sylvester.

After preparing his ballot by indicating every candidate for whom he votes, the voter folds in such a manner as to conceal the face and expose the indorsement, and withdrawing from the booth, gives the ballot to the inspectors, who identify it by the indorsement as official. It is then deposited in the box and the voter passes out at the gate marked "EXIT."

From the time he receives his ballot until he casts it, the voter is permitted to have no communication with any one but the election officers, and with them only election officers and persons actually engaged in voting are ever admitted within the railing.

Upon proof of inability from physical infirmity or illiteracy, a voter may call into the booth officers appointed and sworn for the purpose, to aid him in preparing his ballot; and when a ballot is accidentally destroyed or defaced it must be exchanged for a clean one. The importance of the latter requirment may not at once be apparent; but to secure secrecy every ballot delivered to a voter must be either cast or returned. This explains the necessity for indorsing the ballot. But for the endorsement a blank paper outwardly resembling a ballot might be cast by a voter, who would then be able surreptitiously to carry away an official ballot. This could be prepared for a bribed voter, the proof of its use being his production of a second official ballot. That could be similarly prepared and used, and so on. Such a fraud known as the "Tasmanian dodge," was successfully perpetrated in Australia in the early days of the system; but its repetition was prevented by requiring ballots to be officially indorsed.

Up in Pittston religious excitement has set a girl crazy. About a month ago Evangelist Yatman began revival meeting there and a Miss Bartlett was among the first to be converted. Since that time her desire has been to get away from the wickedness of this world and nearer to heaven. In her insane endeavors to do this she would climb to the top of tall trees in the vicinity of her home. On other occasions she walked miles in order to get into the atticks of the tallest buildings. It was with great difficulty after being found that she could be induced to leave her supposed heavenly places of refuge. When her father and mother refused to follow her steps she termed them "devils" and would not associate with them, saying that she was afraid she would be contaminated by their influences. She has been taken to the asylum.

An editor is expected to fearlessly denounce wrong doing by all except the wrongdoers. If A does something which exposes him to public censure, B is very indignant if the editor fails to expose and denounce A. But if B suddenly finds himself in the shoes of A, he expects the editor to shut his eyes and keep quiet, and if he fails to do so he may count upon the eternal enmity of B. So long as B occupies the position of the offended citizen he demands that the editor shall fearlessly denounce the iniquitous A. But when public opinion comes to the conclusion that B has been guilty of iniquitous practices, B's standpoint suddenly changes, and he expects the mercy of silence, and if it isn't extended becomes the deadly foe of the editor. All of which illustrates the fact that B is human, with all the frailties of human nature, and that, remembering this he ought to be willing to extend to A the same charity which he seeks for himself This is from the Altoona Tribune and a truth well told.

There is much suffering at Johnstown from lack of necessaries. With the thermometer about the freezing point there is a great deal of suffering nights by the people, who are improperly sheltered and poorly clothed. The relief money which was intended to supply their necessities, even if paid at once, will now come too late to be properly applied in providing against the blasts of the winter. The clothing that was on hand when the commissary department shut down has been transferred to the Red Cross society, by whom it will be distributed to the needy. There have been a great many deaths there within the past week, and most of them have been superinduced by ailments contracted in the flood. At the Red Cross hospital there are now twenty two cases of typhoid fever, most of them being strangers in the town.

The forthcoming issue of the *Farmers' Review* will report that the potato crop of 1889 will probably exceed in quantity that of any previous year in the United States. The acreage is less than last year but the conditions of growth have in general been very favorable and there has been an unusual absence of insect enemies.

The total crop is estimated at 238,700,000 bushels, which exceeds last year's crop by over 17,000,000 bushels.

If this turns out correct the rot in Pennsylvania will hardly affect prices as the West will ship in potatoes as cheap as grain.

Montana Is Democratic.

The latest returns give a democratic majority of seven on joint ballot in the legislature, with one in doubt, which may increase the majority to nine. In several counties the vote is very close, but it is not thought the official canvassing will make any material change. Toole democrat, for governor, has a majority of about 800; Carer, republican, for congress, has a majority of about 1,200.

Prohibition was defeated in Connecticut, on Monday by 30,000 majority.

Triumphs of Modern Surgery.

In the October Harper, Dr. W. W. Keen narrates some of the achievements of modern surgery that read like a story of magic. At the same time, it is saddening to recall that the most marvelous progress has only been made within the last fifteen years, since the close of our civil war. If our army surgeons had known the modern operations, the life would have been saved of many a gallant fellow who went to join the army of the invisible.

The remarkable progress of recent surgery dates from the liberal application of antiseptics. An antiseptic is, in brief, a chemical preparation which counteracts the tendency to putrefaction. Earth, air and water are full of microbes, billions upon billions of them. Wherever there is a scratch or abrasion of the skin, these fasten like fiends upon the unprotected flesh, and like fiends destroy it. They cause inflammation, suppuration, gangrene. Antiseptics destroy the microbes. A modern surgeon cleanses his instruments, his bandages, his hands and nails, and the wound itself, in antiseptics, before he undertakes an operation.

The difference between the new and old processes is this: Under the old the patient had surgical fever after a serious operation or amputation, and did not recover under a month, if he recovered at all. By the new process the operation is performed under ether, there is no "surgical fever," because the putrefaction germ spores are excluded, and in from five to ten days the patient is well. Dr. Keen says the world is indebted perhaps to Sir Joseph Lister more than to any other for improvements in the treatment of wounds. Since these improvements have been introduced the per cent. of deaths in amputations has been reduced from 53 to 5.

Reading carefully Dr. Keen's account, it almost looks as though in time our surgeons would be able to remove any part of a man's body, perform an operation on him and put the part back and have him sound and well, better than before, in a few days. They can chisel out a piece of a human skull one or two inches in diameter, remove a tumor from the brain beneath it and then put it back in place, where it will grow fast and be sound and tight. While the surgeons are removing the tumor the piece of skull bone reposes in a cup filled with a warm antiseptic, whose temperature must not fall below 100 degs. to 105 degs. The bone may even be kept from its place so long as two hours with safety.

The cases of persons afflicted with gallstones and kidney disease are no longer hopeless. A whole kidney, the gall bladder itself, has been removed, and the patient has lived and recovered. The greatest progress, Dr. Keen says, has been made with operations of the head and abdominal cavity. If a man received a gunshot wound in his intestines the old fashioned surgeon gave him opium and let him die in peace. The modern surgeon opens the cavity, removes the ball, uses the antiseptic dressing and lets him get well. To American surgeons belongs the credit of improving greatly the treatment of wounds in the stomach and bowels.

Yet a more magnificent field than all is gradually opening before our scientific medical men. To illustrate: A patient will be stricken with paralysis of an arm or hand; he will, perhaps, have convulsions. The surgeon will examine his case critically. He will presently decide that the trouble is owing to a tumor or derangement of a given part of the brain. The patient is etherized, his skull is trepanned and the brain found to be diseased just where the man of science predicted.

Science has decided that particular portions of the brain control particular portions of the body. Exact knowledge of this branch of physiology is in its infancy. For the next generation it will be an absorbing and wonderful study. It is called localization of the functions of the brain.

Our modern surgeons can successfully remove goitres. A tumor has even been removed from the spinal cord. Only a few of the triumphs of modern surgery are here named. Yet, wonderful as they seem, it tempers our self gratulation to reflect that a century hence skillful surgeons of that day will look back with pitying contempt upon the clumsy, ignorant operators of our time.

In his new novel W. D. Howells makes one character express the opinion that $5,000 a year is about as much as a man can honestly earn. Another character makes the remark that not the most gifted person who ever lived could honestly earn a million dollars in the practice of any art or science. But Patti has earned more than that sum, and it can hardly be said that she got it dishonestly or ever robbed the poor.

It is a mistake that figures will not lie. In the hands of a politician or a reckless newspaper number-slinger they can be made to do the tallest lying of modern times. They are like the accounts of the trusted cashier.

Coburn.

The bricklayers have the Reformed church about completed except the tower.

Willie, son of agent Kreamer, is confined to his bed with typhoid fever.

Our school opened on Monday with Mr. Geise, of Spring Mills, as teacher. Hope he will have good success with his school.

Kreamer and Ulrich have bought the livery from Mr. Shaffer, and are doing a fair business.

W. W. Rishel, of Spring Mills, has rented the hotel of Mr. Shaffer, and has had the license transferred, and he opened the hotel on last Wednesday. So Coburn is not dry at present. He must keep a weather eye on the detective. Mr. Shaffer will move on Tuesday to Mill Hall, and Mr. Rishel will move in and take charge of the hotel, and will have everything in readiness in a few days for the traveling public.

Several of our gentlemen and ladies took the morning train on Monday, for Philadelphia to take in the sights. No doubt they will enjoy themselves.

On Sunday the Lutheran Sunday school elected Andrew Harter, supt., and G. W. Swengle, ass't supt. The school is progressing finely.

Mr. Howell has moved his store in the room the Jews vacated. Notice Tommy Evert is counter jumper for him this week,

John Burris has moved in part of Stonebraker's house, and Lute Rote moved in where the Jews vacated, so there is still some moving going on at Coburn.

The biggest excitement we have had for some time was on Saturday forenoon. Two ladies got to quarreling, but there was no blood shed, but lots of slang. It was a regular women fight with their mouths, and nobody hurt.

Sam Ulrich says its all right, but it should have been a boy, but he got to be storekeeper and ganger all the same.

Abel Campbell, of Aastin, was visiting his brother Andy a few days last week.

Jacob Springer has quit barbering here and moved his shop to Millheim. O. K.

Aaronsburg.

Public schools opened on Monday with W. E. Keen teaching first grade, Z. D. Thomas intermediate, and Miss Katie Musser primary.

John Beaver now occupies the house formerly occupied by Abs Mingle, deceased.

Rev. Yearick and family moved to Mercersburg, Pa.

Ira Gramley will soon occupy his house lately erected in the new addition.

The cold weather has settled the summer drink business, and Cal. Weaver is about engaging in something else till the return of warm weather.

Mrs. Eva Rodgers flitted to Bellefonte last week to remain till spring. Her son will attend the academy there.

Jerome Stambach will flit to Lock Haven shortly, where he found employment and has been engaged since last May.

George Krigbaum has quit his job in the woods at Glenn Union, and will again go to work at Poe Mills.

The Reformed people have given Rev. Adams, of Carlisle, who formerly preached at Mifflinburg, a call and he will preach a trial sermon on the second Sunday in November.

The chestnut crop is more than ordinary and they are selling at four cents per quart.

Linden Hall.

Mrs. Baumgardner is visiting her son George at Coalport, Clearfield.

G. J. Meyer, of Coburn, spent Sunday here with his sons W. H. and A. E. Meyer.

J. W. Keller is in Pittsburg for sheep, expects to return on Thursday or Friday of this week. His stock can be found at Ezra Tressler's, near Centre Hill.

Prohibition Co. Chairman D. S. Keller of Bellefonte, called on Prohibitionist D. Hess one morning last week and after a short conversation, both parties started for Boalsburg where we suppose they arranaged for some meetings. We would especially urge those gentlemen to furnish Clem Dale and J. W. Singer, Bellefonte to address the Prohibition meeting here, because we claim their speeches made many prohibition votes on the 18th of June last. By all means dont let this subject of prohibition be lost sight of.

Our singing class numbers about 90 members, will take a short vacation in order to prepare for the regular winter term.

We would kindly request our Walnut Grove scribe to confine his items to his own locality.

Mrs. J. W. Keller has returned from a two weeks visit to Lebanon.

Penn Towpship.

Some farmers are busy husking corn.

Our schools opened on Monday with a good set of teachers, some having the title of Prof.

Mr. B. Nerhut, of Smithtown, left on Monday for Lock Haven to hunt a job.

John Harshbarger was to Nittany valley last week visiting friends and relatives.

Mrs. W. C. Duck has been down for the last three weeks with typhoid fever. At this writing she is able to be up part of the time.

On last Saturday morning the bell on the Millheim Lutheran church announced the death of ex-Sheriff Musser. Old age began to tell on him for some time, and slowly step by step he gave way. A week before his death he had a paraletic stroke, which shortened his earthly career. He was buried on Tuesday in Fairview cemetery. Revs. Dietzler and Hicks officiating.

Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph: It seems that it is more dangerous to be neutral and live at the scene of the Hatfield-McCoy feud, than to affiliate actively with one of the factions, for in that case both gangs regard the neutral one as an enemy. But perhaps it was not so much John Hands neutrality as the fact that he was about to marry a McCoy, which caused the awful tragedy of the slaughter of the bride and groom at the alter, and the fatal wounding of the minister. At all events members of both factions had sworn to prevent the union. It seems as though the dark and bloody ground will be entitled to that grim designation until all the Hatfields and McCoys are exterminated. The State ought to join actively in the exterminating and send some of the redhanded murderers hence at a rope's end.

A STEAMER DISASTER.

THE CORONA EXPLODES HER BOILERS AT FALSE RIVER

OVER FIFTY LIVES LOST.—NO EXPLANATION OF THE DISASTER.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 3.—Steamer Corona, of the Ouchita Consolidated Line, left here at 7.30 last evening for the Ouachita river with a full cargo of freight and a good list of passengers. She exploded her boilers at False River, nearly opposite Port Hudson, at 11.45 this morning, causing the loss of the steamer and about 40 lives. The Anchor Line steamer City of St. Louis, Captain O'Neil, was near by, and her crew and boats saved many lives. The surviving passengers and crew were taken on board by Captain O'Neil and very kindly cared for by him and his crew.

Following are lists of the lost and saved as far as known:

CREW LOST.

J. W. Banks, captain.
J. H. Jordan, first clerk.
Charles C. Ellis, second clerk.
Swin p Hanna, third clerk.
Fred Dinkle, barkeeper.
Fred Verman, barkeeper.
Pat Ryan, steward.
Dick Curtis, fireman.
Tom Shook, engineer.
Henry Doyle, porter.
James Swipe, porter.
Tate, barber.
Henry Davis, deck hand.
Tom Cook, sailor.
Billy Young, second mate.
Sam Steele, a boy.
Both captains of the deck watch.
Eight rousters.
Mrs. Tom Hough, of Opelousas, a sister of Captain Blanks, with Mr. Wilson, of Red River Landing; 15 rousters, names unknown.

PASSENGERS LOST.

Dr. Atwell, corn doctor.
Four negro musicians.
Mr. Scott, Smithland, La.
Mr. Davis, Stockman, Texas.
Mr. Koench.
Mrs. Huff, of Opelousas.
Mrs. Kaufman's nurse and oldest child.

CREW SAVED.

H. H. Jolle, pilot.
L. Rawlins, pilot.
Charles Pierce, steersman.
J. W. Handly, engineer.
Jack Miller, mate.
Billy Higgins, bill clerk.
Robert Carns, carpenter.
Wm. Fleming, second steward.
Sam Gree, watchman.
Tom Burns, deck hand.
Milt. Glover, fireman.
Dan Slemeck, pantryman.
Frank Reeves, cook.
J. Steel, baker.
Charity Lambert, chambermaid.
Miss Reilly, second maid.
Joe Rayman, greaser.
Several cabin boys.

PASSENGERS SAVED.

Mrs. Henry Blanks and two children.
Mrs. Mann.
Mrs. Robert Robertson.
Captain B. G. Cornwell.
Mrs. J. R. Brown.
Mrs. J. J. Meredith.
Mr. L. F. Mason.
Mr. Baughman.
Mr. Comstock, Donaldsonville.
Mr. John Carr, Harrisonburg.
Mrs. Kauffman and infant, of Smithland.
Hon. L. F. Mason, of Baton Rouge.

INJURED.

Captain B. G. Cornwall, slightly.
Baughman, residing on the Black river, hurt inside; not dangerous.
Mr. Comstock, Donaldsonville, slightly.
J. J. Meredith, Columbia, La., slightly.
Wayne, a little son of Harry Black, s ightly hurt about face.
Charles A. Pearce, of New Orleans, scalded.
None of the injured are expected to die.
Pilot Rollings, badly scalded on the hands.
Capt. T. C. Sweeny, slightly hurt by flying timbers.
Mrs. F. W. Robertson, slightly hurt.

Mrs. Robertson says when the Corona arrived opposite False Shore landing, about 16 miles below Bayou Sara, one of her boilers exploded, tearing the boat to pieces, when she sank in deep water in a few seconds.

Mrs. Robertson says she was wedged in the ladies' cabin with some of the debris laying across her lower limbs, but was suddenly released and found herself floating in the river. She sank twice, but was luckily picked up and escaped with only a few bruises.

Mr. Rollings, pilot of the Corona, says. I was asleep in the Texas at the time of the explosion. He does not know how the explosion occurred. He was awakened by the noise it made. He was painfully burned on both hands.

No one seems to be able to give any explanation as to the cause of the sudden disaster.

The Corona was on her first trip of the season, and had but recently come out of the dry dock, where she received repairs amounting to nearly $12,000. She was built at Wheeling, W. Va., by the Sweeny Brothers, of that city, seven years ago, and had a carrying capacity of abont 2700 bales of cotton. At the time of the accident she was valued at $20,000.

WENT DOWN IN A STORM.

THE SEAMSHIP EARNMOOR FOUNDERED AT SEA.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 3.—The steamship Earnmoor, Captain Richard J. Gray, which sailed from here for Rio Janeiro August 29th with a cargo of wheat, foundered at sea in a gale September 5th, and it is feared that 19 of her crew were lost. A small boat belonging to the Earnmoor, with seven men in it, survived the gale. The men made their way to Nassau. The Earnmoor cleared from Baltimore August 29th and sailed next day August 30th. She left Hampton Roads and put to sea. The storm which prevailed early in September struck her when she was off the West Indies. She labored several days in the heavy seas, and then began to fill. The men gave up hope, and on the 5th of September determined to abandon the ship. Two boats were launched. In one of them were the first officer, Mr. Painter, Second Engineer Meldrum and five seamen. In the long boat were Captain Gray, the first engineer, second officer and 16 others of the crew of 26 men. The long boat, containing 19 men, has not been heard from. Joseph R. Foard & Co., the Earnshaw Company's agent here, received a cablegram, dated to-day, from St. Jago, saying that First Officer Painter and Second Engineer Meldrum have arrived at Nassau in a boat with five of the crew. A later cable says the five sailors are dying. Captain Gray and the others in the long boat may have been picked up by another vessel. Among the missing are Second Mate Stone and First Engineer Soudar. The storm that wrecked the Earnmoor was the great cyclone from the West Indies, which played such havoc along the New Jersey coast in the middle of September. So far as learned the crew were all Englishmen.

THE NEW STATE ELECTIONS.

Washington.

TACOMA, Washington, Oct. 2.—It is too early to predict the result throughout the State, but enough is known to warrant assertion that the Republican majority will be as large as anticipated by the Republican State Central Committee.

The vote in this and adjacent counties is very badly mixed, particularly in the legislature tickets. The Republican majority in the Legislature will probably not be over fifteen. The Democrats admit the defeat of Sempla for Governor, but claim three of the Supreme Court Judges and the Legislature by a majority of five. The returns are too meagre for any accurate report. The Constitution will be ratified, but by a smaller majority than expected.

The capital question must be voted for at another election. The Prohibition and Woman Suffrage planks of the Constitution are defeated.

North Dakota.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Oct. 2.—In the Dakota elections it was evident last night that both the North and South States had given a decisive majority for the Republican tickets. The returns received to-day simply make more certain what then appeared to be the case, and give a better idea as to the size of the majorities. It seems that while North Dakota last November gave 7000 majority for the Republican candidate for delegate to Congress the new State will not be able to give a greater majority for the same party this year. In other words the vote of North Dakota is much lighter than anticipated, and the reason assigned is that many harvesting gangs refused to take the time from threshing to attend to their voting.

For Governor, John Miller, the Republican candidate, received 5000 more votes than W. N. Roache, the Democratic nominee. All returns yet received indicate that the vote for Congressman drew out at least 2000 more votes, making the majority for H. C. Hinsbrough for Congress 7000 or more.

There has not been any doubt to-day as to the complexion of the Legislature, the only point to be settled being the proportion of the parties. Returns sufficient to indicate the result have been received from 26 of the 31 Legislative districts in the State. There are 20 Republican, five Democratic and one Independent Republican Senators, and 42 Republican and 10 Democratic Representatives.

South Dakota.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D. Oct. 2.—The Republicans have carried the State by about 7000 majority. Prohibition has been carried by a small majority, and, judging from present returns, Pierre, with about 25,000 votes, will be temporary State capital. The Republicans have a big majority in the Legislature. The minority representation clause of the Constitution has been rejected.

Montana.

HELENA, Mont., Oct. 2.—Returns are coming in very slow, and the figures are so close that the majorities will not be much either way. The Democrats claim the State by 300 to 500, and the Republicans by 600 to 1000. As a rule the Democratic Legislative ticket is running ahead, and a majority is claimed by both parties. In Lewis and Clark county the Democrats made large gains, but in some others the gains have not been up to expectations. The Republicans lost in Republican counties, but make gains in the Democratic strongholds.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—Frank Ward, the well-known Alderney dairyman, of Washington, who has been in jail since he shot Maurice Adler in a saloon more than three months ago, was released on the afternoon of the 30th ult. on $20,000 bail. Adler is a total, mental and physical wreck, paralyzed and, the doctors say, fatally injured, but he has clung to life with remarkable tenacity, and, it is said, may possibly live six months or more yet.

—Jacob Zinstmaster, Treasurer of Bethlehem township, Stark county, Ohio, has been compelled to resign. He was over $4000 short in his accounts and tried to satisfy the township trustees with a four dollar certificate of deposit which had been raised to $4000 by the addition of three ciphers. Forged notes to the amount of $2000 have also been presented for payment. Zintmaster's father and brothers have met all obligations, and it is rumored that the young man has disappeared."

—Ida Schmidt, who was known as Anarchist Lingg's sweetheart, has been arrested in Chicago on the charge of stealing from persons who employed her as a servant.

—Charles, Lacey, a well-known liveryman of Memphis, Tennessee, was shot and killed on the 29th ult. by a negro named Bill Swift. The trouble arose over a mule, which Swift stole and disposed of to Lacey. John Duncan, colored, was murdered by masked men near Spring Place, Georgia, on the evening of the 29th ult. The fact of a white woman living with him is supposed to have been the cause.

—Lester Markle, of Hublersburg, Pa., was thrown from his carriage and killed on the 29th ult. while trying to subdue a vicious horse. The tender of the yacht Cygnus capsized on the evening of the 28th ult. off Nahant while four young men were rowing out to the yacht. Three of them clung to the upturned boat until it was floated ashore. The other, Augustine Anderson, was drowned.

—Four miners have arrived at Port Townsend, Washington Territory, from the Yukon River, Alaska, via St. Michael's Island and Ounalaska. They report that about 250 miners are in the Upper Yukon, 1600 miles from any settlement, and are in destitude circumstances, without available means of relieving their wants. The new steamer Arctic, laden with supplies for them, was wrecked a few hours after leaving St. Michael's. The old steamer Yukon, a much smaller boat, has been sent with provisions, but it is very doubtful if she can reach the miners in time. The season will soon be closed, and starvation will face the men, who will undoubtedly be attacked with scurvy, and many of whom will probably die of hunger and disease.

—A severe storm visited Williamsport, Pa., on the afternoon of the 1st There was an unusually heavy fall of rain, accompanied with thunder and lightning. Several buildings were struck, but no serious damage was done. Mrs. David H. Snyder, living on Front street, received two different shocks, knocking her down. Her son was also prostrated by the concussion when a bolt struck their chimney. A telegram from the City of Mexico says that the late storm caused terrible havoc at Islas Del Carmon. Twelve foreign sailing vessels, two steamers and twenty coasters were lost. Campeche also suffered heavily.

—John Herzburg, a Swede, employed by the Edgemoor Iron Company, was struck by a train near Edgemoor, on the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad on the evening of the 1st. He lived three hours. He was walking on the track and stepped out of the way of one train and was struck by another. He leaves a wife and two children.

—Several laborers were buried by the caving in of a sewer trench at Eau Claire, Wisconsin, on the morning of the 1st. Christian Schunning was crushed to death, and his brother Jacob fatally injured. Two others were injursd internally.

—On the morning of the 2d, a large piece of rock became detached from the face of the cliff in Quebec, immediately underneath Dufferin terrace, and went crashing into a house on Little Champaign street. The slide took place several yards to the east of the scene of the recent fatal disaster. No lives were lost.

—Earthquake shocks lasting half a minute were felt in the City of Mexico and throughout Guerrero on the 2d.

—Edward Finnell was killed and four workmen were injured on the 2d at Miller's quarries, at Glen Gardner, New Jersey, by the explosion of a charge that was being drilled out. John Welsh was killed on the 2d in a freight wreck on the Lake Erie and Western Railroad near Arcadia, Ohio.

—A despatch from little Rock, Arkansas, says that an attempt to wreck a train full of passengers was made on the morning of the 1st on the Pine Bluff branch of the Iron Mountain Railway, at Sappington's Switch. A heavy piece of railroad iron had been wedged between the guard rail and main rail, and two brake shoes were spiked into the frog. The train at this point was 70 feet above a ditch. The train struck the obstruction but did not leave the track. Two robbers attacked William Leffingwell, in Lima, Ohio, on the evening of the 30th ult., while he was returning home, beat him until he was insensible, and, after securing his money and valuables, placed him on the railway track, where he was fatally injured by the train.

—Charles Stevenson and William Johns were found dead at their home in Omega, Wisconsin, on the 2d. Appearances indicate that Stevenson killed Johns and then committed suicide. During a prayer meeting in the Presbyterian Church in Moss Point, Mississippi, on the evening of the 2d, a shot was fired from the outside through the open front door, by some unknown person, killing Daniel K. McInnis, fatally wounding his little daughter, and severely wounding Henry Blumer. Arthur Rickert shot and fatally wounded his wife in Grand Rapids, Michigan, on the morning of the 2d, and then committed suicide. No cause is known for the tragedy.

—The delegates to the International American Congress assembled at the State Department at noon on the 2d and were received by Secretary Blaine, who delivered a short address of welcome. Mr. Blaine was then chosen President of the Congress. The delegates then proceeded to the White House, where they were given a special reception by President Harrison and members of his Cabinet. An informal lunch was served in the State Dining-room.

—Details of the recent hurricane in Laguina del Carmen, Mexico, show that one-hundred and five houses were destroyed and twenty seven vessels wrecked. A storm was raging in the Gulf on the 3d. Breakeman John Fitzgerald was killed and Conductor Miller was badly injured on the 3d in a freight wreck on the Ashtabula, Youngstown and Pittsburg Railroad, near Hazelton, Ohio. John Scott, aged 25 years was found drowned in the Lackawanna river, at Scranton, Pa., on the 3d. He fell into the water from a railroad bridge. A furnace in the Scottdale iron and steel companies works exploded on the afternoon of the 3d. George Rudder was killed by the molten metal, and Jacob Dick and Henry Ravsey badly burned. Mrs. Rudder, on hearing the news, fainted and, falling received probably fatal injuries.

Woman's Love for Woman.

"Good night, dear heart, good night," she said,
Clasping my hands at parting,
And as I left her standing there
I felt the tear-drops starting.

For like a benediction breathed
On suppliant low kneeling,
Fell soothingly upon my ear,
Those kind words full of feeling.

They sank into my inmost heart,
Renewing every power,
As heaven-sent due revivifies
The faint and thirsty flower.

A woman I, with human needs,
Guessed by this gracious woman,
Those sweet-voiced blessings near and far,
My pathway shall illumine.

Would there were more such hearts as hers,
So godlike, although human!
For rarest of all earthly loves,
Is woman's love for woman.

HIS MOTHER.

"Hush! its his mother."

The crowd parted right and left,—a curious city crowd who had stopped for a moment to see what caused the excitement. Small boys, barefooted and ragged, men with nothing to do; old women with bundles and baskets; business men seeking their offices; curious people of all ranks, stayed a moment to look and wonder, and now moved to right and left, as a young man, with quick nervous step, came forward.

"It," was a woman, some said a lady, for she was well dressed, and had—underneath the mask which her condition threw about her,—a countenance expressive of refinement; but she was so far lost to all sense of her position by reason of liquor, that she crouched or leaned against a lamp post for support, and talked foolishly and at random, much to the amusement of those who stood near.

The young man who now reached her side was tall, slender, well dressed. He looked anxious, but not surprised. It was a chill October day, yet before he spoke to her he lifted his hat a moment, and wiped the beads of perspiration from his forehead. The crowd hushed and waited.

He bent down and touched her "Come mother," he said.

The woman was half asleep, but something in the tone, although it was by no means rough or loud, roused her instantly.

"I knew you would come, Will," she said, "I told them my handsome boy would not have me arrested. Tell them yourself Will, how it is." She tried to sit up, and struggled with a numb feeling which seemed to creep over her.

"Be quiet mother," he said, sternly, and with a firm hand on her arm he raised her to her feet. "You must try and walk a few steps," he continued. "I have a carriage here. Do not speak," he added, as she began to utter some words in a thick unnatural voice, and she seemed to understand and fear him, for she was quiet.

He gave no glance to the crowd who again parted almost silently to let them through. A carriage was waiting a few steps on, and he led her to this, and helped her in. The crowd followed as if to do its duty, until the end; and when the carriage door was shut, and the curtain drawn hastily down, they seemed to fade away into the city's rush and roar.

It was all over; in five minutes it was forgotten by almost all the crowd who had watched, but there is a bird of ill omen which seems omnipresent, and that bird "carried the matter."

Will Bruce, from his place at his desk the next morning, was sent for by the head of the firm. He had known Will from childhood, and had brought him from his village home, where the town gossips were quite busy with stories of the mother's "weakness," and given him a position in his office.

"Will," said he now, as the young man appeared "it seems your mother has been disgracing you again." He felt a pang of sorrow as he saw Will's troubled face, and knew the trial of his life.

"Yes—she has," replied Will, almost hopelessly.

"I think you will have to make up your mind to send her to some kind of an asylum Will," went on Mr. Dare, who felt kindly toward the young man, "it stands very much in your way to have such scenes as that of yesterday, likely to occur at any time."

"I know it Mr. Bruce," replied Will, and again he wiped away the beads of perspiration from his brow, brought there by his anxiety and trouble; "but she is my mother, and she tries so hard to keep away from drink for my sake, that I fear she might cease even to struggle against it, if I sent her away. It was trouble which made her take it the first time."

"You look at the matter too kindly Will," said Mr. Dare. "Trouble does not drive you in the same direction. Why should she stand in your light, and how can you ever be in a position to ask Nellie Wainright to marry you, with such a disgraceful burden on your hands. You know I speak only for your good, Will."

"What can I say, sir. I know it all, but she is my mother," replied Will, with an anxious face. All day long at his desk he tried to reach some conclusion. His mother's face with its pleading look, and the sweet face of the girl he had left in his village home, each came before him over and over again, and seemed to plead.

"Oh," he cried in agony, "what is my duty?"

Another little bird, in the meanwhile "carried the matter."

Nellie Wainright walked up from the village post-office behind two young men, who had just come by the evening train.

"I hear Will Bruce's mother has been off on a spree again," said one.

"Yes, picked up on the public street; she's a disgrace to any young fellow, but he goes and picks her up, and carries her home, as if he liked it," and they both laughed.

"Miserable kind of a home that must be," said the other, "I pity him. He must be worried about her every hour he is away. He never will rise, with that to drag him down."

"I hear Mr. Dare threatened to discharge him if their was too much stir made about her. If she had somebody to watch her, I mean like a daughter, or a niece, or somebody she liked, I don't believe she would be so bad. She's sorry enough when she is sober, but when she is left alone, the temptation is too much."

Poor Nellie had heard quite enough! She hurried home and sat in her own room until the night came on, and the stars began to twinkle in the sky. She was Will's promised wife. Was it not her duty to help him bear, this burden, and yet, how could she. She shrunk from Mrs. Bruce. All her pure, sweet, healthy nature revolted against an association with a drunken woman. Yet did not Will shrink as much as she? Did he not loath the whole matter? How could he bear it, and yet he was bearing it alone. If she could only comfort him, but instead of being able to do it, she had not even heard from him for almost a week. Was he going to give her up, because of this disgrace. She started up at this thought, seized pen and paper, and ran down stairs for a light.

The office messenger brought Will a letter the next morning. He turned pale as he saw in whose hand it was written, but he need not have been afraid.

"Dear Will," she wrote:

"I am coming to town for about a week. Ask your mother if I may stay with her? I did not get your letter yesterday. I think you must have forgotten to write. NELL.

How much there was in between those lines! What a shrinking of heart was Nellie's when she wrote them, but her plan was fixed.

Will was more than surprised. He had denied himself the pleasure of writing to her, after a bitter struggle, feeling that for her sake perhaps he must give her up, while his mother lived. He was trying to make up his mind to tell her so, and now here was this letter. "Mother," he said gravely, that evening, "Nell wants to come to town, and come here. Do you think you could be quite like yourself for a week, if she should come."

"Will, my dear boy, I would try, indeed I would," said the poor weak woman, tearfully.

"You know it would break my heart if you took anything while Nell was with you," he went on.

"Yes I know, and I would try, Oh Will, I should so like to have her here. It would make me seem like myself to have another woman take to me, and like me."

If Nell had heard that, she would not have prepared for her visit with such a shrinking heart. But she was determined, and Will's note in answer to her own who had held such an undertone of sadness, that she was the more resolved.

She was like a burst of sunlight in the gloomy house. Neither mother nor son dreamed that she knew just what was the trouble, that she saw what Will was enduring, and even surmised what he had intended with regard to her. She was tender and affectionate to the mother, who brightened and seemed to grow into another person under her influence. Nellie took her shopping and sight-seeing, she made her accompany them when she and Will walked out in the evening. She drove the thought of stimulant away from the poor mother's mind entirely, so that she was like a new creature.

At last the week was ended, and she and Will sat on the front porch together, for a last talk. They had been silent for sometime, however, and then Will said, sadly.

"Oh Nellie, life will be worse than ever, when you go."

She knew what he meant. She knew all that it involved, of anxiety and gloom and sadness, of disgrace and remorse, of despair maybe. She was his promised wife, and she took the step.

"Will," she said, "why do you let me go?"

"Nell," he cried starting up, "is it possible you would stay? Could you come here as my wife, and live with *her*. Think Nell, don't speak until you have counted the cost, but if you could, what a gift it would be to me."

"I have thought, Will, and I have decided. I will come."

"Threw herself away," said the gossips "went to take care of Will Bruces, drunken mother."

Did she? No, Mrs. Bruce never drank again. The loving influence that folded itself about her like a dove's sheltering wing, took from her all desire for such a life, all wish for that which had ruined her. She lived in an atmosphere of loving protection and was at peace.

"Hush! its his mother," so said the crowd again, but this time they bore her to her tomb, and son and daughter followed with bowed heads. They had fulfilled their task, they had made the closing years of her life happy and peaceful, and she had passed on to the life beyond, without a shadow of her old sorrow.

Well may Will hold his little wife dear above all others, well may he cherish her above his life; she had given up her own will for his sake, she had stood by his side through his time of need, and if a life's devotion can repay her, she will have her reward.

The King's Goldfinch.

One afternoon, the good king Rhoud went to take his customary walk in the wood of Ledre with his friend Earl Reigin, who felt very much alarmed about the dangerous enemies that were daily multiplying themselves in the king's own palace. He urged the king to consider some means to prevent it, and to send immediately away from his household any whom he suspected of being treacherous or untrustworthy.

As they were walking and talking thus earnestly through the beautiful wood, they heard something scream piteously in a tree.

"It is only a little bird," said Reigin.

"It does not sing, it screams," said the king. "The poor thing is in trouble."

"Let it scream," said Reigin. "Just now we have more important affairs to think of than a little bird in a tree."

"The nearest duty first," said the king. "There is nothing more important just now." And he looked up into the tree.

"It is impossible to rescue it," said Reigin; "it sits too high up."

"In the Isle of Vifils, I have learned to climb a tree; and am not yet so old that I have forgotton it."

"But there are no branches down below on the trunk," urged the earl.

"Then you must lift me. I am only a small man, not heavy to raise."

"But, if you fall and get killed, it would be an eternal shame to have it said that our king lost his life for the sake of a bird."

"Many have lost it for less," said the king, as he prepared to climb the tree. So the strong, square shoulders of the earl helped to lift the slender, agile king up the trunk; and from thence he climbed and ventured himself out on the uppermost branch. He came down safely with a little goldfinch in his hand. It had caught its little leg in a narrow crevice of the wood, and could not fly away.

"It shall be my adopted child," said the king, tenderly stroking the feathers, "and the playmate of my little son."

He took the bird home, and had a beautiful cage made for it. "How childish the king is!" said one of his most faithful warriors, who disapproved of his giving any time or thought to so small a thing as a bird.

"At the moment when war is at the door, he finds time to save a little bird, and takes care of it himself. Does he not carelessly run into his own misfortune?"

Meanwhile their desire for vengeance never slept. The death of Rhoud was decided upon. He had discovered the secret of the conspirators; he had their destiny in his hands, and he must soon die. They had secretly sworn his death, and by promises and threatening had bribed the two slaves that waited on the king's bed-chamber, promising them liberty and great wealth if they helped in the king's destruction.

One day, when the king was hunting with his men, an oaken plank was loosened in the ceiling of the king's bed-chamber over his head; and by some ingenious contrivance, they had made it keep its place until some one could lower it down from the second story with a rope, and let it fall. The king could thus be crushed on his couch, and the whole be thought a terrible accident.

The king returned at night late and weary, and went to bed. He soon was sound asleep and would probably never have risen again, had not the little bird by its screaming suddenly awakened him. He sat up in bed, and collecting his thoughts, perceived immediately that he had forgotton that day to give the little creature water and food, and at evening was so overcome by fatigue that he had not thought of it then. He sprang from his couch, saying:—

"Oh, thou poor little creature! did I save thy life only to let thee perish?" With these words, he poured water into the little glass and put grain in the little box.

Just then the plank fell from the ceiling with tremendous noise, and, striking the bed, crushed it flat to the floor. There was a great commotion in the palace yard; the warriors awoke and seized their swords, the frightened servants rushed in with torches shaking in their trembling hands.

"The king is killed! is killed!" they cried. "King Rhoud is crushed to pieces."

But there stood the king unhurt and smiling, with the bird cage in his hand, and he cried out to them:—

"Do not fear, my friends; God has kept His hand over me."

When Earl Reigin heard how everything had happened, how the plank had fallen, and what had saved the king, he stood long speechless. Then, fixing his tearful eyes on the king, he said:—

"I shall never again doubt a Divine Providence."

Rhoud, smilingly, answered:—

"Then you can see, Reigin, one should not scorn little folks. Can a king save a bird? Then the bird can also save the king!"

The Value of To-Day.

"So here hath been dawning
Another blue day;
Think, wilt thou let it
Slip useless away?

Out of eternity
This new day is born,
Into eternity
At night does return.

Behold it aforetime
No eyes ever did;
So soon it forever
From all eyes is hid.

Here hath been dawning
Another blue day;
Think, wilt thou let it
Slip useless away?"

—*T. Carlyle.*

A NAME FOR A BOOK.

In the latter years of the third empire—a pleasant time enough while it lasted—among the many priveleged purveyors of gossip to the Parisian daily and weekly press one of the most indefatigable in unearthing the latest tidbit of contemporary anecdote was Jules Lecomte. Less elegant in style than Henri de Pene, less humorous than Augusto Filemot, he was nevertheless mainly instrumental in promoting the circulation of the journal to which he was attached by his happy choice of subjects and generally reliable informaton. One day he received a letter from an anonymous correspondent, beginning with the usual complimentary phrase, "You who know everything," and terminating by a rather puzzling query: "Why did M. Alphonse Karr select for a volume of tales published some twenty years ago the incomprehensible title of 'Vendredi Soir?'" (Friday Evening):

"Not a bad idea of my friend, the writer, whoever he may be," said Lecomte, with a chuckle of satisfaction, "to apply to me, as I happen to be the only person able to answer the question. I may as well gratify him, particularly the bourse and the boulevard are pretty well used up, and a retrospective article for once in way will be a novelty."

Not having the paper by me, and compelled therefore to trust to my memory, I can only attempt to reproduce the substance of one of the lively chronicler's most amusing feuilletons, related somewhat in the following terms:

A good many years ago, when I first essayed to gain a living by my pen, Alphonse Karr, if not already famous, was at least regarded as one of the most prominent young authors of the day. He then occupied a tiny apartment on the top floor—the seventh—of a house in the Rue Vivienne, where I occasionally passed half an hour with him, when—a frequent occurrence, alas! at that period of my career—I had nothing better to do. One afternoon, after clambering up his interminable staircase, I found him, contrary to his wont, sitting in a dejected attitude at his window and looking the picture of misery.

"What is the matter?" I inquired.

"Anything wrong?"

"Everything," he replied, drumming his knuckles impatiently on the window pane. "I have a bill for 300 francs due today, and no funds to meet it."

"Diable!"

(It must be understood that in Louis Philippe's reign, to a literary man, living as it were from hand to mouth, 300 francs appeared a fabulous sum.)

"Not a sou!" he continued, "and that isn't all; Tuesday is the last day of the carnival, and I have promised a pretty neighbor of mine to escort her to the ball at the Varietes, which of course entails supper."

"And champagne," I suggested.

"Exactly, and where on earth am I to find the money?"

This was a poser, and for some minutes we looked despondently at each other.

Suddenly an idea struck me.

"Why not ask your publisher," said I, "to advance it to you?"

"No use," he muttered with a melancholy shake of the head. "I am in his debt already."

"If he won't," I persisted, "others may. And, now I come to think of it, why not collect those tales and sketches you have written for different reviews? They ought to make a volume."

"Yes," said Karr, "with a dedication, a preface, plenty of margin and an index, perhaps they might."

"Very well, then. Put on your hat and come with me to Souverain."

"Your publisher? You don't mean to say there is any chance of his taking it?"

"Why shouldn't he?" I replied. "He will be only too glad to have your name in his catalogue. At all events, there is no harm in trying."

The establishment of M. Hippolyte Souverain, the fashionable publisher of the period in question, was in the Rue des Beaux-Arts, and on our arrival there we were directed by one of the clerks to a restaurant in the Rue Jacob, where the great man was in the habit of dinning. He had nearly finished his repast and shook hands cordially with me as I introduced my companion. I thought it best to act as spokesman on the occasion, and explained as briefly as possible the object of our coming. Souverain listened attentively while sipping his coffee.

"Very happy to know M. Karr," he said. "We will talk the matter over one of these days."

"That will be too late," I replied decisevely. "It must either be settled now or never. If it doesn't suit you, we will try Gosselin."

"But, my good sir," objected the publisher, "you cannot expect me to purchase a book without having the least idea what it is!"

"Oh," said I, "if that is all, there will be no difficulty in satisfying you. Karr is ready to sign an agreement, making over to you, say for five years, the exclusive right of republishing in any form you choose certain specified tales and sketches which have appeared in various periodicals, in consideration of the sum of five hundred francs received by him from you."

"Not in cash!" hastily interposed Souverain. "A bill at three months, perhaps."

"Out of the question. Karr has one of his own due, and to pay it he must have money down."

"Very sorry, but I make it a rule neve to pay cash until my bills fall due."

"In that case," said Alphonse, who was chafing at the delay, "it is no use in wasting any time, and we had better see Gosselin."

"Wait a moment," expostulated Souverain. "You don't suppose I carry 300 francs about with me!"

"We said 500, not 300," quietly observed Karr. "When you have finished your coffee, it is but a step to the Rue des Beaux-Arts."

"You are in such desparate hurry! Can't you wait until I have thought it over?"

"Bills won't wait," I retorted, "as you know very well. So, unless you decide quickly, there is an end to the matter."

"H'm," muttered Souverain, visibly perplexed; "we said 400, did we not?"

"No," emphatically replied Karr. "Not a sou less than 500."

A quarter of an hour later we were seated in the publisher's room, where so many illustrious colleagues, Balzac and Frederic Soulie among the number, had at one time or another more or less anxiously awaited the decision of its shrewd but by no means unsympathetic owner. The agreement was soon drawn out, and after an abortive attempt on the part of our Mecenas to reduce the rate of purchase to 450 francs, which was indignantly protested against and overruled, the terms were finally settled, and it only remained to discuss the mode of payment, which Souverain insisted should be effected by a bill at three months.

This suggestion met with an energetic refusal. "Impossible!" exclaimed Karr. "It is 7 o'clock, now, and how are we to find any one at this hour to discount it!"

"Early tomorrow morning will do as well," faintly remonstrated the publisher.

"Not for me," curtly retorted the author, rising from his chair and making me a sign to follow him. We had just reached the door when Souverain, evidently unwilling to let so promising a speculation slip through his fingers, called to us to stop.

"There is only one way," he said, "to arrange this little affair. I shall have to discount the bill myself."

And pen in hand he proceeded methodically to calculate the rate of interest at 6 per cent., besides commission, and, the operation terminated, delivered the balance to my companion in notes and five franc pieces.

Pocketing the money with a thrill of delight, and hardly yet able to realize his good fortune, Karr hastily signed the agreement, and still apprehensive of some further objection on the part of the publisher, only began to breathe freely when we were safe outside the door. We had scarcely reached the middle of the staircase, however, when Souverain's voice brought us suddenly to a check.

"Monsieur Karr!"

"Don't answer!" whispered Alphonse. "He wants his money back, but I'll be hanged if he gets it."

"Monsieur Karr!" again shouted my friend's new "editeur." "What title are we to give your book?"

"Is that all?" laughed Karr, completely reassured. "Whatever you like, Monsieur Souverain," he replied. "Let me see, today is Friday; suppose we call it 'Vendredi Soir'!"—Temple Bar.

Troubles from False Teeth.

Dentists generally hold that false teeth on rubber plates are incapable of causing mouth or throat troubles, such as inflammations, ulcerations and the like. Theoretically well made plates of good rubber ought to be innocent of any harm, but practical experience has taught that they are not invariably so, and, more than that, there is reason to believe that gold plates may in occasional instances cause considerable irritation. Dr. Cutter, of New York, suggests that the harmful effects are the result of a galvanic action. That, he thinks, in the case of rubber plates make the mercury soluble. As for the common gold plates, he states that gold, silver or copper, zinc and platinum enter into their composition, hence they must also be liable to galvanic action under the influence of mouth juices, foods and drinks. For this reason the substitution of silicon plates is advised. Where they have been tried they have given eminent satisfaction and proved to be entirely free from the objections found in the other plates in common use.

When Silence is Golden.

Writer in the St. Paul *Eye*: 'Would a well-bred girl, possessed of the slightest sensibility or sense, divulge the fact that she had been proposed to by a man, and that she had refused him. I have asked this question of several girls, and also of several married women, and, while their answers were varying, I am confident, from what I know of their characters, that the well-bred girl of honor and sensibility would never, upon the weightiest pretext, disclose what had passed between herself and a man upon so delicate a subject. The unsuccessful suitor is a man who receives very little sympathy, and usually there is none more deserving of it than the."

—At a recent meeting at Springfield a stranger brought to the track a very smooth-moving trotter, which looked remarkably like Butterscotch, 2.20, and desired to sell him. The only Splan was willing to buy, but would like to drive him a trial mile, to which the owner willingly consented. After the trial was over the driver's opinion was eagerly asked, when he replied: "Well, he can still go some, but he is not quite so fast as when I drove him five years ago." The would-be green horse was not sold.

The Council of the Royal Meteorological Society, London, are to hold an exhibition of thermometers on the 19th of March. They announce their willingness to include any meteorological apparatus invented since last March, and photographs and drawings of interest to meteorologists.

BUTTERMILK PANCAKES. — One quarter of a pound of flour, one small teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda, made into a light batter with buttermilk; must be put in the pan at once, with very little butter or lard, and fried as other pancakes.

Little Johnnie Day lies here,
He neither cries nor frets;
He just had reached his thirteenth year—
Cigarettes.

New York Fashions.

That there will be no radical changes in fashions for the winter, is shown by the early importation of winter fabrics, among which may be seen the pattern gown with set trimming. The new patterns have wide bands of fourteen inches, covered with rich brocaded designs in chenille, silk or velvet, on a woolen ground. The band is used for a pannel on one side of the skirt, the front being slightly draped, and a narrow band to match, trims the rest of the costume. Another model has the entire skirt formed of wide bands over which the redingote is worn, very open in the skirt. A beautiful autumn toilette is of light weight cloth, seal brown in color, for the skirt, with chamois color for the redingote.

Other redingotes with deep pleats in the back are of figured wool, with large designs of stars, flowers, or branches on an armure ground. Armure wool, like armure silk, is woven in a fine, almost imperceptible diaper instead of plain warp and woof. These figured redingotes are worn over a plain-colored skirt of the color of the ground, often of velvet, for velvet skirts are to be revived this winter. When a wrap is needed with a redingote it is a triple cape of the material used for the skirt. The triple cape rivals the jacket this autumn, which continues, however, to be as popularly worn as ever.

Among the elegant bordered fabrics some entirely new patterns are shown, steel and silver appearing in some of the arabesque and palm designs. Many of the wool gowns have pretty loose waists of silk belted and worn with Beau Brummel coats that have loose fronts and jersey-fitting backs. Waistcoats of white or ecru cloth are trimmed with the new handsome Escurial passementeries, or with gold galloons or braiding. A costume for autumn walks and excursions shows a plaided skirt of dark blue and leaf-brown Amazon cloth, crossed with the faintest hair-line of Florentine red. The skirt falls straight, with most of the fullness at the back. The open jacket of dark blue Amazon cloth has a deep mousquetaire revers collar. Beneath the jacket is a waistcoat of pale golden-brown silk, braided in cashmere colors matching those in the plaid. There are puffed sleeves inside the half open ones of plain blue cloth, these of the corded silk gathered into a narrow band, also braided.

Stuffs with wide brocaded stripes are combined with a plain fabric to match, the latter being finely pleated for the middle of the front and back of the skirt, with flat sides of the stripes. The corsage is a jacket of the plain material, opening on a wide pleated vest of the same, with pleated sleeves which have striped caps on the shoulders. Large Scotch plaids are among the new fabrics, to be used on the bias for a skirt, with a jacket bodice of dark velvet of one of the dominant tints in the plaid opening on a plaid vest. Self-colored checked woolens are also used for morning toilettes, with a corsage made of jersey webbing to match; this stockinette is now made with a double finish, as fine and handsome as cashmere, and as warm as cloth. India cashmeres in plain colors, as fine as satin, are shown: They will be trimmed with bands of passementerie or applications of velvet. Indeed, many of the new black passementeries have velvet combined with them.

The garnitures this season designed either for mantle or gown decoration were never more elegant, varied, or effectively applied. The new black trimmings are marvels of modern richness and artistic taste, these in Vandyked bands, fringes, scroll and arabesque passementeries, Gothic panels and deep points to match for corsage and sleeves, and opeical devices in silk and metal work, with often glittering pendeloques and splinters depending therefrom. Soutache braids are still highly popular on certain styles of dress, these put on in rows or crossing each other in quaint fashion. Galloons of every width are made great use of, and are to be found in all the dark and nutral colors, matching plain dress fabrics, or showing rich autumn mixtures and combinations in keeping with the beautiful color melanges of the season.

A graceful looking breakfast deshabille recently finished for a wealthy leader of fashion in this city was made of pale-blue India cashmere, lined with peach-pink surah, and made with long pilgrim sleeves, also lined with pink. A blue silk girdle held the folds at the waist. The fulness at the neck was smocked, and the pretty collar consisted of folds of the surah, superposed upon each other. A second gown was of reseda camel's hair, opening over a full front of mahogany armure. There were close sleeves of mahogany velvet, also a cape collar and revers of the velvet, with a fine copper cord as a finish to the edges.

Young ladies will wear many pretty shirt waists and blouses, more or less Russian in style, and wear them even for dinner and theatre dress evenings. These are thorn-stitched, silk-embroidered, galloon-trimmed, or they are shirred around the neck or else shirred only on the shoulders and crossed in front. The skirt of the blouse, which is belted, is cut shorter at the sides, and in this respect recalls the antique peplum as it is seen on the drapery of statues. Some blouses have a becoming velvet yoke and Cromwellian cuffs, with a deep pointed girdle that is almost a bodice of the velvet. They are made for day wear of some fine dark wool, and worn over a pleated skirt of the same fabric. This skirt with the blouse constitutes a pretty, simple and very comfortable costume. With this suit for walking, a cloth jacket is worn, which opens with fancy revers on the blouse, this then giving the effect of a full vest.

There is a chaste and dainty exhibit of beautiful creations in lace and net in the shape of antique collars and cuffs, fraises, chemisettes, plastrons, etc. There are Medici and Stuart collars for evening wear made of the most expensive duchesse and other rare laces, with half-length bishop sleeves and narrow vest to match. Then follow the very striking and effective Vandyke collars and cuffs, with rich solid medallions worked in their long web-like lace points; the pretty demure Carmelite collars, with nuns' folds of crepe lisse across the chest, and quaint cuffs likewise fashioned. There are Rembrandt collars and cuffs of Irish point lace, and picturesque Abbe Galant sets of finest India-silk muslin embroidered and hemstitched, these sets including a stomacher down the front, also hemstitched and embroidered. There also other pretty and becoming fancies in lingerie which are much less expensive than those above mentioned.

Tailor-made cloaks for traveling and general uses appear on every side. The new English models are solid, sensible garments, with not a touch of French frivolity or coquetry about them, yet handsome and attractive withal. More tempting, however, are the expensive long cloaks, richly lined with armure silk. It is so much the custom now to wear very handsome street wraps that nothing less seems to appeal to cultivated taste.

Lafayette Statue.

The American nation should never forget Lafayette, and probably no name excepting always that of Washington is more fresh in the love and gratitude of the people. History can show few such records of pure friendship as Lafayette displayed toward the American nation.

A favorite of King Louis of France, a member by marriage with a noble family with the position of captain in the French army and every chance of promotion; with all these inducements toward his own advancement he was so fired with enthusiasm for the cause of liberty that he determined to leave his home, and offer himself and his services to the rising republic whose cause he regarded as just and noble.

He was advised to abandon his scheme, and every inducement was put in his way to dissuade him from his undertaking, but so far from being disheartened by this it rather increased his ardor. "My zeal and love of liberty," said he, "have perhaps been hitherto the prevailing motives; but now I see a chance for usefulness which I had not anticipated. I have money; I will purchase a ship, which shall convey to America myself, my companion's, and the freight for congress."

This he did, and offered his service to the American Army on two conditions, that he should receive no pay and that he should act as a volunteer. His rank, zeal, perseverance and disinterestedness, overcame every objection, and he was appointed a major, general in the American Army, before he had reached the age of twenty.

Gloriously did Lafayette fulfill in his military career, the high hopes which swelled the hearts of the American patriots in the heroic courage which he displayed at Brandywine where he received a ball in his leg, his success in Jersey before he had recovered from his wound in a battle where he commanded militia against British grenadiers; by his great services in the enterprise against Rhode Island, and by his successful movements against Cornwallis:—All these proofs of his patriotism and military skill together with his warm and unsullied friendship for Washington, through all the varying fortunes of war, endeared him forever to every American.

After the fall of Cornwallis, Lafayette sailed for France, but re-visited America in 1784. Returning to France he passed through a varied and most interesting career, until he reached a ripe old age.

Remembering his magnificent services in 1824 the Congress of the United States, passed a resolution requesting President Monroe, to invite Lafayette to visit the United States, as the nations guest.

He accepted the invitation and arrived in New York, Aug. 15th, landing at Staten Island. The announcement of his arrival sent a thrill of joy to every American heart and home and his reception began in the great city where he first set foot forty years before.

During this tour, the various incidents of which would almost fill a volume Lafayette visited every one of the (then) twenty-four states of the Union and traveled over five thousand miles. In nearly every region which he visited towns or counties, literary, scientific or civic associations named in honor of him still preserve his memory.

When the time which he allotted for his tour had expired Lafayette went to Washington, to bid farewell to the President John Quincy Adams. The farewell address which the President delivered on that occasion was a most eloquent tribute to the lofty character and patriotic services of Lafayette. In the whole range of history there is no instance of similar honors being paid to any hero by the united and spontaneous will of a great people.

It is well that the beautiful statue in Union Square, New York, should have been erected. It is a small tribute of the love of a grateful people. In the heart of the greatest city of a great nation he who by his disinterested friendship helped to form a republic live's again in this beautiful statue. It is a record for our children's children not only of the founding of their great country, but of the steadfast love of a constant friend. We can say of him to-day and always as President Adams, said to him in his farewell address.

"You are ours by that unshaken sentiment of gratitude for your services which is a precious portion of our inheritance; ours by that tie of love, stronger than death, which has linked your name for the endless ages of time with the name of Washington.

LITTLE COSTA RICA.

Something About a Central American Republic.

The accounts in the *Globe Democrat* of a disastrous volcanic eruption in Costa Rica, by which the city of San Jose suffered great loss of life and property, has served to divert considerable public thought in that direction. Bringing up the subject without warning, it is not every one who can tell much, if anything, about that country. Without reading up a little, it is doubtful if many even know that Costa Rica is the smallest Republic on the American side of the world. It is located in what is called Central America, and comes next south of Nicaragua. The fact that the Nicaraguan canal will follow the dividing line between the two countries for some thirty miles is interesting in this connection. In a geographical way Costa Rica is part of a narrow bit of isthmus, not over a hundred miles across from the Pacific ocean to the Caribean sea, where widest, and sixty-five miles in the narrowest. The main range of the Andes traverses the entire territory at a general elevation of from five thousand to six thousand feet. On the Pacific side of the range are many beautiful valleys, that of San Jose being especially so.

THE COUNTRY AND PEOPLE.

The ground about the city, that is, the capital of the republic, rises in gentle undulations to the east to a series of vulcanic peaks, one of which, called Raza, is responsible for the late terrible disaster. The last calamity was the destruction of Cartago, about forty years ago, the same mountain taking an active part also in that event. Costa Rica's official head is Don Bernardo De Soto, 36 years of age. He was called to the presidency in 1885 by the death of Fernandez, and in 1886 was elected to continue as the chief executive for four years. Great improvements have been made in his administration, a sound financial basis established and a union of five Central American republics brought about.

San Jose's population was placed by the last estimate at 30,000, and that of the republic at about 200,000. The whole country outside of the mountains abounds in luxuriant vegetable growth, and the agricultural and mineral resources are great. The temperature seldom rises above eighty degrees or falls below sixty degrees. The merchants are, for the best part, French and Germans, the professional men and laborers, or peons, being made up of natives. The prominent characteristic is laziness. The people are intolerably indolent, and are always putting off until to-morrow what should be done to-day. "Some other time" is their guiding star. This is carried into every private and public act. It is dominant on the railroad that runs from Punta Arenes on the Pacific side, the best harbor, by the way, on the whole coast, through San Jose to Port Simon on the Atlantic shore, the total distance being 160 miles. On every train are a score of employes. There is a general manager of the whole train, engineer and fireman, two ticket takers and two men to look after baggage, all dressed in gorgeous uniforms, the manager or conductor being actually resplendent with silver and gold decorations and bright colors. This system is in vogue on freight trains as well as passenger.

Sixty days are given shippers to pay freight bills, and people who are known can get tickets to be paid in the future. Between the mountain towns away from the railroads goods are carried by ox teams. The journeys are terribly tedious, it frequently taking a week to cover fifty miles. The drivers and cartmen are apparently indifferent to every sense but that of an overwhelming desire to rest.

TAKING LIFE EASY.

During a festival, and they occur often, all labor is suspended. When a train of freight wagons is on the road, if one breaks down or stops for any cause, all the others pull up until the one is ready to move on, no matter if it be days. The wagon men are wonderfully polite, lifting their hats to strangers and wishing them safe journeys and all sorts of good luck. A driver's pay is seldom over thirty cents a day, but they are scrupulously honest, carrying thousands of dollars worth of gold between bankers, and never trying to extract a penny. Such a thing as highway robbery is never heard of.

Sunset is the cessation of work. With the wagon trains the oxen are unhitched and preparations made for the night. There are numerous stopping places along the roads, where there are sheds and what would go in the United States as a wayside inn, and the trains always figure to make one of these points as the sun goes down. The evenings are given to singing, dancing and gambling. The music is principally produced on the national instrument known as the "marimba." It is something like the xylophone, being made of pieces of split bamboo cut in different tones of the scale, and covers three octaves. Where it differs from the xylophone, however, is in the hanging of a gourd under each piece of bamboo by a piece of wire, giving a sonorous and sweet tone not otherwise attainable.

Sticks with padded leather ends are used to strike the strips, and some of the performers are so expert that they have double headed hammers, skillfully hitting two notes with each hand, so getting a cord of four.

The women of Costa Rica, among the lower classes, go bare foot. They wear dresses coming to about the knee. Their regulation dress is a white cotton chemise and single skirt, and their forms show every line. Hats and bonnets are but little known, a scarf being worn instead, and this only by the women of the higher circles.

Coffee, sugar and trophical fruits are raised in abundance, and form the staple products. Bananas, especially, grow to perfection and are brought to the seaports by train and wagon loads. Single steamers take 50,000 bunches at a time, consigned to American and European ports. In the forests, alive with beautiful birds, can be found clumps of sugar cane, cocoanut trees and tall and graceful rubber trees intermingled. At intervals there are clearings where a coffee farm will be conducted.

Costa Rica gives more attention to educational matters than would be supposed when reading of the easy going ways of the people. School attendance for children between 8 and 14 years is compulsory, and is well enforced except in the back country. Those who do not send their children to either a private or public school pay a tax into the school fund. There was at San Jose a national university, well equipped and conducted, but it was destroyed in the eruption of Raza.

—During the first six months of the present year 5015 horses, valued at $1,675,740, have been exported from England, against 5248, valued at $1,579,110, during the same months of last year. Of this number 1252 went to Belgium, compared with 1023, 940 to Holland, against 768; 630 to the United States against 1026; 244 to British North America, against 438. During the same period 5732 horses, valued at $676,975, were imported, compared with 5479, valued at $529,725 last year.

HORSE NOTES

—Gabe Caldwell is again so seriously ill that it is believed he will not recover.

—J. B. Richardson, 2.17¼, is now in Gus Wilson's stable.

—Libby S., 2.19¼, will be seen no more on the track. She will be bred to Dauntless.

—The colored jockeys have won the majority of the races at the Brooklyn meeting.

—Ed. Corrigan is said to have sold out his interest in the West Side Park, Chicago.

—Bookmaker Virell has been ruled off the Louisville race track for striking a spectator.

—Rajah, Lucy R. and Cousin Joe, of "Knay" McCarthy's string, have been sick all the season.

—Great Scott is the name of a 2-year-old gelding owned by Ireland Brothers and bred by W. L. Scott.

—Frank Work, of New York, has purchased the gray gelding Sensation, by Peacock, for $5000, and will use him as a mate to the gray gelding Billy Frear.

—L. A. Davies says he will take Roy Wilkes, pacing record 2.12¼, to California the coming winter and take the measure of some of the Pacific coast side wheelers.

—In the third heat of the Balch stallion race Alcryon was all but distanced through throwing a toe weight during the heat.

—At Nashville, Tenn., thirty prominent pacing-horse breeders and owners of Tennessee met and organized the Tennessee Pacing-horse Breeders' Association.

—At the Androscoggin Valley Fair Grounds, at Canton, Me., September 24, the yearling filly Lizzie Miller obtained a record of 2.57. She is by Fred Boone, and was recently sold for $600.

—Mr. William Astor, Ferncliff Stud, Rhinebeck, N. Y., has purchased from Clark Maxwell the imported bay colt Galore, foaled 1885, by Galopin, dam Lady Mauri, by Macaroni, out of Noblesse.

—Wilson & Stanley, of Detroit, Mich., have sold to A. Newburger, of New York, the bay gelding Prince Albert, by Golden Bow, for $1500.

—Henry N. Smith, of Fashion Stud Farm, has been confined to his bed for thirteen weeks. He hopes to get out about the end of October.

—John T. Stewart, the well-known Council Bluffs turfman, will retire from the turf at the end of the season, as he finds he has not sufficient time to give it the attention it requires. Mr. Stewart will enter the list as a breeder for public sale.

—Gold Ring, the horse which created such a sensation in the early part of the season by making a record of 2.18, has done nothing since. He caught a severe cold after the Detroit meeting, and never really rounded to. He is now back in his Canadian home.

—Louis H. Schonefeld, of New York, has purchased from Louis Shoenfeld, of Rockport, Ind., the dark brown colt Sir Ethan, 8414, by Ethan Wilkes, dam Belle Mitchell, by Pacing Abdallah, etc., price $1500.

—The purchase of the Masons of New York of the Utica Driving Park as a site for the State Masonic Hall and Asylum has been completed. Hon. C. W. Hutchinson received a check for $50,000 for the property.

—On September 24, the first day of the meeting of the New England Association of Trotting-Horse Breeders at Boston, the 2-year-old gray filly Helen M., by Cobden, won the 2-year-old stake in 2 29¼, distancing her only competitor, Halo, by Haldane, in the first heat.

—On Monday last, September 23d, at Brooklyn, the colored jockeys had another good day, they riding six out of the seven winners, viz.: Anderson on Lady Margaret, Murphy on Pontiac, Allen on Taviston, Kenwood on Caliente and Hamilton on Senator J.

—Arrangements have about been completed for a second race, this time at Fleetwood Park, between Belle Hamlin and Harry Wilkes. All the details for a match of $2,000 a side have been agreed upon, except that Mr. Hamlin wants a two-in-three and the Sire Bros., a three-in-five race.

—Ten thoroughbred yearlings by Longfellow, Falsetto, Macduff and Hindoo, property of the Preakness Stable, were recently shipped from Lexington, Ky., to Paterson, N. J., where they will be broken and trained, and will next year constitute the 2-year-old division of Mr. Galway's famous stable.

—It is doubtful if Hanover will ever see the post again. His tendon is bowed in the very leg that was operated upon a year ago, and he cannot be trained. The Dwyers will probably sell him if they can get their price. If not they will try and train him again next season, although it is doubtful if it can be done successfully.

—The fall meeting of the Maryland State Agricultural and Mechanical Association will be held at the Pimlico track, Baltimore, on October 22, 23, 24 and 25, being held in place of the September meeting, which was broken up by rain. This liberal association should be well patronized, and doubtless will be if the weather is fair.

—An ex-trainer, who has recently returned to England from Buenos Ayres, gives anything but a glowing account of the prospect out there for English trainers and jockeys. He says that the Spaniards, who own most of the recently exported animals, do not take kindly to Englishmen. Valuable horses have been living for months under canvas, and the Spaniards care nothing for them save as instruments of gambling. Accommodation is rough, provisions dear and nasty, and insect pests make life a burden. H. Day, the jockey, is in Rio Janeiro, and would get away, but cannot, as the place is fever-stricken and quarantine strictly enforced.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, OCT. 10.

CONNECTICUT ELECTIONS.

Prohibition Badly Defeated in the Land of Steady Habits.

HARTFORD, Conn., Oct. 8.—Returns indicate that the vote on the prohibitory amendment is about 3 to 1 against it. Only ten towns so far reported give it a majority. The new secret ballot law received its first trial. There was no excitement at the polls, and in a general way the new plan worked exceedingly well. Hartford county complete gave 4,509 for the amendment and 10,031 against it.

WATERBURY, Conn., Oct. 8.—One hundred and three townships and the cities Waterbury and New Haven give a majority of 24,000 against the prohibitory constitutional amendment.

NORWICH, Conn., Oct. 8.—The vote in Norwich for the constitutional prohibition amendment was 679; against the amendment, 1,864; for license, 1,909; against license, 694.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Oct. 8.—The vote on the constitutional prohibition amendment was as follows: Total vote, 6,681; no, 5,068: yes, 1,613. Majority against amendment, 3,455. Of the fifteen wards the Prohibitionists secured a majhrity in only one, the Thirteenth, where they obtained a majority of 48.

BOYLE FOUND GUILTY.

Sentenced to Be Hanged Nov. 29—The Case Appealed.

RALEIGH, N. C., Oct. 7.—The jury in the Boyle case retired at 8:30 Saturday night and three hours later returned a verdict in the presence of a crowded court room. Their verdict was that Boyle was guilty of rape. The attention of the great crowd in the court room was breathless when the verdict was announced. The counsel for Boyle made an earnest appeal for a new trial, which Judge Armfield promptly refused. He also overruled a motion in arrest of judgment.

When Boyle was asked if he had anything to say in his own behalf, he made a remarkably dramatic speech in which he charged that there was prejudice against him. He denounced two of the opposing counsel in the most bitter language. His manner was so spirited at times that he was once applauded. He concluded by saying that he was ready to receive the sentence.

Judge Armfield then sentenced him to be hanged on Nov. 29. Boyle's counsel made an appeal to carry the case to the supreme court of the state and this appeal was granted.

Facts for all.

In spite of all competition the Philad Branch clothing store, remains headquarters for actual bargains in ready made clothing, for men and boys. Lewins introduced cheap clothing in Centre county, and has kept it at that all the time; he kept honest goods, no trash, and, as a rule, always sold from 25 to 30 per cent below any other clothing store in this part of the state.

Mormons Invade the Dominion.

OTTAWA, Ont., Oct. 8.—Advices from the Canadian northwest, near Lees creek, report a great influx of Mormons from Utah territory. They are bringing in their plural wives as sisters, cousins and aunts, and are being closely watched by the Dominion authorities, who will prosecute them to the full extent of the law if they can get proof of polygamy. Mr. Slenhouse, the British Columbia member who resigned his seat in the legislature to enlist in the Mormon ranks, is actively canvassing Alberta with a view to securing a seat in the next Dominion parliament, where, he says, he will endeavor to effect marriage reform and the legalization of Mormonism.

An Itinerant Preacher Turns Counterfeiter

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 7.—The Orange county farmers who were arrested for counterfeiting were brought here. The leader of the band is Henry Crow, an itinerant Baptist preacher. He admitted his guilt and made a full confession, implicating all the men under arrest except two. The gang have been making counterfeit coin for two years, and confederates in half a dozen states have been regularly supplied with it by express.

Practical Politics in Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 7.—Mr. Theodore Roosevelt, of the civil service commission, has submitted to the full commission a report of a short examination made by him into the management of the Baltimore postoffice, in so far as it is affected by the civil service law. He finds that the postmaster during his year of office removed eighty per cent. of the employes and that campaign assessments at election time were almost universal.

Gambling Suppressed in New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 7.—Owing to the adoption by the city council of a resolution requesting the mayor to have the gambling houses closed all such places were notified Saturday to close by 6 o'clock p. m., and the order was complied with in every case. The openness with which all forms of gambling have been carried on of late and the scandals growing out of the admission of minors to the games led to the action of the authorities.

The Whipping Post in Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 4.—John Eisenberger, 33 years of age, a man of slender build, was convicted of brutal wife beating. Judge Phelps sentenced him to fifteen lashes and thirty days in jail. The sentence took the prisoner's breath, for it is most unusual to inflict punishment by the lash but his treatment of a frail wife was more than inhuman. Eisenberger is the fourth man sentenced to the lash for wife beating since the enoch law in 1883.

—Lewins beats the state for large assortment of men and boy's clothing—and he beats the world and all clothing stores in it for low prices. There's where you save from $3 to $8 on a suit of clothes.

1889 GREETINGS 1889

We take pleasure in calling your attention to the unusually full and complete stock of

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING!

For Men, Boys, and Children, now ready for your inspection at the

PHILAD. BRANCH,

Bellefonte, Pa. The success of our former selections in purchasing has been gratifying, and the same care has been exercised this year.

We offer for sale everything in our line at reasonable rates and ask only

—ONE PRICE—

—the one we expect to get. See the quotations below :

Spring and Fall Overcoats from	$3.00 *to* $18.00
" *Blue Beaver Union* "	8.00
" *Chinchilla Beaver* " *(all wool)*	12,00
Storm Overcoats, all wool	8.00
" " "	10.00
" " "	5.00
" " "	4.00
Suitings from	4.50 *to* 5 00
Fine Riverside and Corkscrew	16.00
" " " "	12.00
Corkscrews	10.00
Children's Suits, all prices	1.75 *to* 7.00
Pantaloons from	.75 *to* 4 00

—o—

REMEMBER, all our Boys' and Men's Clothing is made by the best tailors and the best trimmings used, patches with each suit.

—o—

Merchant Tailoring a specialty. Our prices are as low as the lowest. Perfect fits in all clothing guaranteed or the money refunded. No misrepresentations. Call and be convinced.

SAMUEL LEWINS,

Allegheney Street, - - - - - - - - *Bellefonte, Pa.*

PLUMED KNIGHTS.

Parading by Thousands in the Capital City.

REVIEWED BY THE PRESIDENT

About 20,000 Forming in Line—The City Crowded with Visitors—Cincinnati and Denver Want the Conclave of 1892—Cincinnati the Favorite—The Iowa Controversy to Be Amicably Settled.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 8.—Up to a late hour last night there was no cessation in the influx of sir knights and their friends. Each arriving train brought hundreds of plumed knights. All is in readiness this morning and everybody is waiting to view the magnificent spectacle promised by today's programme—the parade—when 20,000 sir knights are expected to march in line through the broad streets and avenues and past in review before President Harrison at the executive mansion. The departments and public schools will all close at noon and business will be entirely suspended during the afternoon.

The Parade Moves.

The streets about the capital have all the morning been filled with sir knights in glistening uniforms, and at this hour (11 a. m.) the parade is formed and about to start. It will pass over the usual inaugural parade route, up Pennsylvania avenue, past the treasury department and White House, where the line will be reviewed by President Harrison and several member of his cabinet.

Grand Master Gen. Charles Roome, who came here Saturday, has, owing to his feeble condition, kept indoors since his arrival. The exercises in which he will take part personally today will be made very brief.

The Next Place of Meeting.

There is considerable speculation here about the next place of meeting of the grand encampment. Cincinnati and Denver are mentioned. One or the other is likely to secure the honor. Cincinnati and Hanselman commanderies, from the Queen City, are both well represented at the gathering here, and feel confident that Cincinnati will be selected as the place of meeting in 1892. They will go before the grand encampment with satisfactory assurances that all the money needed to entertain the 1892 triennial will be forthcoming. In fact, more than $20,000 of the $50,000 needed is already pledged by business men of that city.

The Iowa Controversy.

The parade, it is thought, will postpone the opening of the conclave at Masonic temple until late this afternoon. Grand Master Roomes' annual address, being the first thing in order, will then probably consume the remainder of the day.

Discussion of the breach of discipline on the part of the Iowa grand commandery will undoubtedly take up considerable space in his address and lead to the most important controversy in the conclave business meetings.

One of the officers of the grand encampment, in speaking of the Iowa case, said that it would not create a ripple at the present session.

Cut to Pieces by Their Father.

CHARLESTOWN, W. Va., Oct. 7.—Felix Kampf stabbed his young son and daughter to death with a two edged dirk and is now under arrest and may be lynched for his crime. He had treated the children so cruelly that they left him and went to housekeeping for themselves. Kampf missed two flat irons from his house. Going over to the home of his children he accused them of having stolen the irons. They denied the theft and he stabbed the girl. The boy interfered to save his sister and both were literally cut to pieces.

Grant, Sheridan and Sherman.

WEST POINT, N. Y., Oct. 4.—The delegates to the international American congress, with their escort, arrived here on their superb vestibule train late yesterday afternoon. The party repaired to Grant hall, where the handsome portraits of Gens. Grant, Sheridan and Sherman were unveiled. The presentation speech was made by Gen. Horace Porter and was in his most eloquent vein.

An Aeronaut Drowned.

MT. VERNON, Ind., Oct. 8.—Professor George T. Rice made a balloon ascension here, descending in his parachute, which alighted with him in the Ohio river, just below the city. He became entangled in the ropes of his parachute and before he could extricate himself or aid could reach him he was drowned.

The Second Piedmont Exposition.

ATLANTA, Ga., Oct. 8.—The second Piedmont exposition was formally opened here with appropriate exercises. Governor Gordon, Mayor Glenn, Speaker Clay, H. W. Grady and Senator Whitfield delivered addresses.

A Gladstonian Elected.

LONDON, Oct. 8.—At the election in Peterborough to fill a vacancy in the house of commons, Mr. Morton (Gladstonian) was elected, receiving 1,893 votes. Purns (Unionist) received 1,642.

Result of the French Elections.

PARIS, Oct. 8.—The latest estimate of the composition of the next chamber of deputies is 365 republicans and 214 in opposition. This estimate includes the deputies from the colonies.

— In spite of all competition Lewins continues to take the lead in ready made clothing, low prices as well as quality of goods. He gets ahead of all, sells more than all, pleases all, and fits and suits all.

Ex-President Hayes in Vermont.

BRATTLEBORO, Vt., Oct. 8.—Ex-President Hayes is visiting relatives here at the old Hayes mansion, once occupied by his grandparents.

Edison Receives Bad News.

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.—Two hundred of Edison's employes at Harrison, a suburb of Newark, have struck against a 20 per cent. reduction.

Run Over by a Team.

STOUGHTON, Mass., Oct. 8.—Samuel W. Hodges, aged 68, was instantly killed here by being run over by a team.

—What the Philad. Branch does not have in the line of ready made clothing, i not worth having. The spring stock now on the counters is immense and goes ahead of anything you ever saw. Lewins is King for low prices.

SOME DOCTORS

honestly admit that they can't cure Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Others say they can but—don't. Ath-lopho-ros says nothing but—*cures*. That's the secret of its success. Years of trial have *proved* it to be a *quick, safe, sure* cure.

Concord, N. H., Sept. 3, 1887

In my own family Athlophoros was used as a last resort, the user having suffered from rheumatism for years and having been treated for the disease by different physicians in this State and Massachusetts without even temporary relief. Upon my recommendation scores of people have used this remedy with the same results claimed for it. C. H. WILSON.

Dubuque, Iowa, Jan. 3, 1888.

Athlophoros has completely cured me of nervous headache, and I feel thankful for all the good it has done me.

Mrs. LOUISE CHERRY.

☞ Send 6 cents for the beautiful colored picture, "Moorish Maiden."

THE ATHLOPHOROS CO. 112 Wall St. N.Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May 12, 1889

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia		11 25 p m
" "	Harrisburg		3 30 a m
" "	Moutandon		5 36 a m
" "	Williamsport		7 10 a m
" "	Jersey Shore		7 35 a m
" "	Lock Haven		7 58 a m
" "	Renovo		8 55 a m
" arr at	Erie		4 05 p m
Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.			
NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia		4 30 a m
" "	Harrisburg		8 10 a m
" "	Montandon		10 12 a m
" "	Williamsport		11 10 a m
" arr at	Lock Haven		12 10 p m
Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.			
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia		8 50 a m
" "	Harrisburg		12 15a m
" "	Montandon		2 03 a m
" arr at	Williamsport		3 05 p m
" "	Lock Haven		4 15 p m
" "	Renovo		5 15 p m
" "	Kane		9 10 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia		11 50 p m
" "	Harrisburg		3 45 p m
" "	Montandon		5 54 p m
" "	Williamsport		7 10 p m
" "	Lock Haven		7 57 p m
" arr at	Renovo		8 50 p m
	(Sunday Train.		
WMSPORT EXP leaves	Philadelphia		5 34 a m
" "	Harrisburg		9 00 a m
" "	Montandon		11 03 a m
" arrives at	Williamsport		11 59 a m
	EASTWARD.		
SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven		7 00 a m
" "	Jersey Shore		7 35 a m
" "	Williamsport		8 15 a m
" "	Montandon		9 17 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg		11 30 a m
" "	Philadelphia		3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane		6 25 a m
" "	Renovo		10 20 a m
" "	Lock Haven		11 15 a m
" "	Williamsport		12 20 p m
" "	Montandon		1 20 p m
" arr at	Harrisburg		3 13 p m
" "	Philadelphia		6 50 p m
RENOVO AC'N leaves	Renovo		4 25 p m
" "	Lock Haven		5 35 p m
" "	Williamsport		6 35 p m
" "	Montandon		7 37 p m
" arrives at	Harrisburg		9 45 p m
" "	Philadelphia		4 25 a m
Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.			
ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie		3 00 p m
" "	Renovo		10 30 p m
" "	Lock Haven		11 15 p m
" "	Williamsport		12 20 a m
" "	Montandon		1 20 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg		3 13 a m
" "	Philadelphia		6 50 a m
Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.			
SOUTHERN EXP leaves	Williamsport		1 30 a m
" "	Montandon		2 30 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg		4 30 a m
" "	Philadelphia		10 20 a m
Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.			

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East. Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

" Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R. and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
2 05	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 45
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 05	5 35
2 26		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 26
2 32		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 20
2 43		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08
2 58		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53
3 08		7 05	Laurelton	8 13		4 43
3 44		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 49		4 08
3 55		7 52	Coburn	7 27		3 55
4 04		7 58	Zerby	7 19		3 45
4 13		8 10	Rising Spring	7 10		3 35
4 21		8 18	Penn Cave	7 00		3 27
4 28		8 25	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20
4 35		8 33	Gregg	6 43		3 13
4 43		8 42	Linden Hall	6 35		3 05
4 48		8 48	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00
4 52		8 52	Lemont	6 25		2 55
4 57		8 59	Dale Summit	6 20		2 50
5 06		9 09	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40
5 10		9 14	Axemann	6 04		2 34
5 15		9 20	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45p m and 7.25 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 p m, 1.23 p m, 6.00 p m and 7 40 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pas'ger Ag't

HENRY ROSSMAN,

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER,

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Funerals attended with a very fine Hearse.

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on the radical cure of Spermatorrhœa or incapacity induced by excess or early indiscretion.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' practice that the alarming consequences of early error may be radically cured: pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

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A RIVER HORROR.

Steamboat Explosion on the Lower Mississippi.

FORTY FRIGHTFUL FATALITIES.

The Corona Bursts Her Boilers Opposite Port Hudson—The Steamer City of St. Louis Rescues Many Victims — The Crew Almost Completely Wiped Out. The Long List of Casualties.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 4.—The steamer Corona, of the Ouachita Consolidated line, which left this city Wednesday evening for the Ouachita river, exploded her boilers at False river, nearly opposite Port Hudson, causing the loss of the steamer and nearly forty lives.

The Anchor line steamer City of St. Louis happened near by and her crew saved many lives.

The following is a list of the lost, so far as known:

Casualties in the Crew.

Crew lost—J. W. Blanks, captain; J. V. Jordan, first clerk; Charles C. Ellis, second clerk Swimp Hanna, third clerk; Fred Denkle, barkeeper; Fred Vernon, barkeeper; Pat Ryan, steward; Dick Curtis, fireman; Tom Shook engineer; Henry Doyle, porter; James Swipe porter; —— Tate, barber; Henry Davis, deck hand; Tom Cook, sailor; Billy Young, second mate; Sam Steele, a boy from Texas.

Both captains of the deck watch.

Fifteen roustabouts, names unknown.

Passengers Lost.

Passengers lost—A chiropodist and four negro musicians traveling with him.

Scott, of Smithland, La.

Mrs. Davis, of Stockman, Tex.

Mr. Koench.

Mrs. Huff, of Oplousas.

Mrs. Kaufman's nurse and eldest child.

Mrs. Tom Hough, of Epelouse, sister of Capt. Blands.

Mr. Wilson, of Red River Landing.

The Corona was on her first trip of the season, and had been but recently repaired at an expense of $12,000. She was valued at $20,000.

The following named passengers were saved:

Mrs. Henry Blanks and two children, Mrs. Mann, Mrs. Robert Pacerton, Mrs. Kaufman and children, Capt. B. G. Cornwell, Mrs. J. R. Brown, Mrs. J. J. Meredith, Mr. C. F. Moss, Mr. Burghman, Mr. Comstock, of Donaldsonville; Mr. John Carr, of Harrisonburg.

A Passenger's Story.

Mrs. E. W. Robertson, a passenger, says that when the Corona arrived opposite False River Landing, about sixteen miles below Bayou Sara, one of her boilers exploded, tearing the boat to pieces, when she sank in deep water in a few seconds. Mrs. Robertson was wedged in the ladies' cabin with some of the debris lying across her lower limbs, but was suddenly released and found herself floating in the river.

Hon. L. F. Mason, secretary of state, who was a passenger on the Corona, states that he was in the cabin talking to M. S. Robertson when the explosion occurred. He escaped with life preservers and assisted in saving Mrs. Robertson and another lady. There was very little time for preparation for escape, as the boat went down like lead a few seconds after the explosion occurred.

As the steamer City of St. Louis came down she was hailed and took on board all the passengers and crew who were not lost in the river. No one seems to be able to give any explanation as to the cause of the sudden disaster.

How It Happened.

The boat had a moderate cargo. She was in mid stream, just below the landing at Arbroth, and had just whistled to pass the City of St. Louis, fortunately coming down at the time. The explosion had a downward tendency and blew out the bottom of the boat, causing her to sink immediately. The cabin was torn in two, the rear portion floating down stream and bearing a number of the saved.

Survivors of the Corona.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 5.—A number of the survivors of the Corona reached the city. They were quickly surrounded by a crowd of weeping men and women, all anxious to learn the fate of some loved one. The scene was, indeed, heartrending, and strong men were compelled to turn aside their heads when some one in answer to a question would ascertain that the one they inquired for was among the lost.

Both Vessels Went Down.

MONTREAL, Oct. 5.—The steamer Geographique, bound from Montreal to Southampton, collided with the sailing vessel Minnie Swift. The Swift sank within two minutes with all on board, ten men, two women and three children. The steamer sank nine hours later. Two boats containing about thirty-five persons, which put off from the steamer early in the morning, are still missing. The third boat, with the captain and fifteen others, was picked up by the schooner Sister Bell and taken to St. Pierre.

Republican Majority in Washington.

PORTLAND, Oreg., Oct. 5.—Incomplete returns from all counties in Washington, save Douglass, O'Kanogan, San Juan, Skaget, Snohomish and Stevens give the Republican candidate for congress 7,629 majority. The whole Republican ticket is elected by majorities not far from these figures. Gains for the Republican ticket are reported from every section of the state, and it is not at all unlikely that the total vote will show over 8,000 majority.

A Prominent Baltimorean Drops Dead.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 5.—Col. H. P. Underhill, age 50 years, dropped dead in the meeting hall of the Cresent Democratic society soon after the adjournment of the regular weekly meeting. Death was due to a rupture of a blood vessel in the brain. Col. Underhill was one of Baltimore's most prominent citizens. He was director in the drovers and mechanics' bank and engaged in the manufacture of grooved lumber.

Barnum's Hotel Sold.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 5.—Barnum's hotel, after long negotiations, has been sold to David L. Bartlett and certain New Yorkers for $250,000 cash. The sale included all the property, but Enoch Pratt's mortgage of $160,000 still remains. It is understood that the plan is to tear down a portion of the property and erect a modern hotel.

Hanged for Rape.

FREDERICKSBURG, Va., Oct. 5.—Paul Keys, colored, was hanged here for rape committed last May. His victim was the little 5-year-old daughter of Arthur Ballard. He walked to the scaffold with a firm step and died protesting his innocence. Keys is the first person ever executed in Fredericksburg.

MIGHT HAVE BEEN WORSE.

A "Nypano" Passenger Train Run Into by a Freight.

CORRY, Pa., Oct. 7.—The Oil City accommodation on the Western New York and Pennsylvania railroad collided with a north bound freight train on "the summit." Great excitement was occasioned here by the report that twenty-five people had been killed, and the wrecking train despatched from this city carried several physicians and surgeons. There were no fatalities. These were injured;

William Armstrong, brakeman; contusions.
T. D. Finch, Jr., spine injured.
Thomas Fox, conductor, contusions.
Will Miner, traveling salesman for Daniel Clarke, of Union City, hip sprained.
Dennis Sullivan, freight engineer, of Olean, several contusions and internal injuries.

Both firemen were also injured, but not seriously. Dennis Sullivan, the engineer of the freight, is in a serious condition. His train was running ahead of time, and should have stopped at "the summit" to let the accommodation pass. The boilers of the locomotives were telescoped, and both tenders were thrown from the track.

Received as Novices.

SCRANTON, Pa., Oct. 4.—Nine young ladies were received as novices in the Order of the Sisters of the Immaculate Heart at St. Rose's convent, Carbondale. Bishop O'Hara, of Scranton, officiated. The names of the novices, together with the names which they assume in the order, are: Miss Maggie Wynn, of Reading, Sister Cornelius; Miss Bridget O'Brien, of Kingston, Sister Martina; Miss Annie Hewitt, of Pittston, Sister Alexis; Miss Katie King, of Troy, Pa., Sister Hilary; Miss Rose Harrington, of Brooklyn, Sister Catharine; Miss Annie Bergan, of Jersey City, Sister Norbert; Miss Alice Jearney, of Parsons, Pa., Sister Margaret; Miss Kate Gillespie, of Pittston, Sister Immaculata; Miss Mary Bisell, of Pittsburg, Sister Mary Oswald.

Penn's Heirs Sue the City of Easton.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 8.—One of the most interesting lawsuits that has been before the United States court for a long time will be tried during the October term, which was opened by Judge Butler in the postoffice building. The proceeding is in the form of an ejectment suit instituted by William Stuart, a native and resident of Great Britain, and one of the heirs of William Penn, against the city of Easton and Northumberland, to regain possession of a plot of ground in the center of the city of Easton. The case is on the list for the present week in the United States district court, and when called from the regular list was marked for trial during the term, although it may not be taken up until next week.

Went Crazy Over a Drug Clerk.

LANCASTER, Pa. Oct. 7.—Farmer John Coffroath's beautiful daughter has become violently insane and was placed in the asylum here. She is but 22 years of age and very popular at Beartown, where her father has a large farm. Some time ago Miss Coffroath visited at Downingtown and there met a good looking drug clerk who hailed from Baltimore. He was good looking and agreeable, and the acquaintance between them soon ripened into an engagement. The young man's relatives opposed the match and he finally ceased his attentions to Miss Coffroath, to whom the blow was so severe as to completely unsettle her mind. The asylum physicians have hopes of restoring her reason.

The Englishmen Given the Preference.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 5.—Trouble is brewing at the Jeannette Glass works. The firm employed more men than it needed, importing some from England, which gave rise to much discussion, in which government officials took part. Twenty-two men have been discharged—all Americans. The Englishmen who were imported retain their positions and in every case are given preference to American blowers. The Workers' association has not yet determined what steps to take.

Fell Asleep on the Track.

MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., Oct. 5.—Edward Dooley, a night track walker on the Lehigh Valley railroad at Newport, fell asleep on the track at midnight and was run over by the western express and killed. Dooley resides at Warrior Run. The remains of George Cunningham, of this place, formerly a brakeman on the Jersey Central railroad, arrived here from Chicago. He was a brakeman there, and was killed by falling under a train.

Typhoid Epidemic at Johnstown.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., Oct. 8.—Typhoid fever is on the increase here. Twenty persons are sick with the disease in the hospital and two died yesterday. The cold weather is causing great suffering. The distribution of $1,000,000 relief money is delayed, and but few of the persons have their winter clothing, while the homes many live in are shanties into which the snow will drift. Two more bodies were found in the debris yesterday.

Perils of Miners' Work.

CENTRALIA, Pa., Oct. 8.—John Brown, aged 26 years, was killed at Logan colliery by a fall of coal. John Dane, aged 36, met with a similar accident in the North Ashland colliery, and sustained fatal injuries. John Hughes, a miner at the Centralia colliery, was seriously injured by a fall of rock.

Dropped Eighty Feet.

BELLEFONTE, Pa., Oct. 7.—A Hungarian workman at Collins' furnace stepped on the elevator at the top of the furnace after quiting work, when the cable broke, dropping him a distance of eighty feet. His head was badly crushed and his arm broken. He died a few minutes afterwards.

Her Husband Built Fort Sumter.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Oct. 5.—Mrs. Marie Bowman, widow of the late Col. A. H. Bowman, United States engineer corps, died here. Her husband built Fort Sumter and was at one time superintendent of the West Point military academy.

A Dedication at Gettysburg.

GETTYSBURG, Pa., Oct. 7.—The monument of the Fifty-seventh New York regiment was dedicated yesterday, Col. James Butte, of New York city, delivering the oration. Mr. James Morrow unveiled the stone.

A Political Visit.

SCRANTON, Pa., Oct. 7.—Hon. Henry K. Boyer, of Philadelphia, the Republican candidate for state treasurer, and Chairman Andrews, of the state committee, are on a political visit in this section.

What a Comfort!

No Dirt! No Fuss! No Back Ache!

LASTS LONGER, LOOKS BRIGHTER,

and makes the Shoes WEAR BETTER.

Don't let the women have all the best things, but use

Wolff's ACME Blacking

ONCE A WEEK FOR MEN.
ONCE A MONTH FOR WOMEN.

I find it a tip top Harness Dressing.

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   MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; theoretical and practical.
11. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History, Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PHYSICS; Mechanics, Sound, Light, Heat, Electricity, etc., a very full course, with extensive Laboratory practice.
14. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens September 12, 1888; Winter term, January 3, 1889, Spring term, April 4, 1889. For Catalogue and other information, address

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A good stock of new guns just received at Descher's Great Central Gun Works, Bellefonte, such as Double B. L. Shot Guns, Double B. L. Rifle and Shot Gun.

Single Rifles, B. L. from $2.57 to $12.
Single B. L. Shot Guns from $4 to $9.

Guns for the Farmer, the Spoting Man, and the Occasional Hunter.

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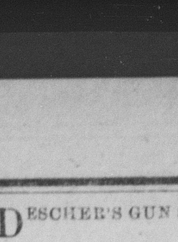

A VOICE from Ohio. Here is a portrait of Mr. Garrison, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $20 a month; I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make $20 a day."

(Signed) W. H. GARRISON.

William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your album. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $25." W. J. Elmore, Bangor, Me., writes: "I take an order for your album at almost every house I visit. My profits often as much as $20 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well; we have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand business piles up grand profits.

Shall we start YOU in this business, reader? Write to us and learn all about it for yourself. We are starring many; we will start you if you don't delay until another gets ahead of you in your part of the country. If you take hold you will be able to pick up gold fast. ☞ Read—On account of a forced manufacturer's sale **125,000 ten dollar Photograph Albums** are to be sold to the people for $2 each. Bound in Royal Crimson Silk Velvet Plush. Charmingly decorated insides. Handsomest albums in the world. Largest Size. Greatest bargains ever known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Any one can become a successful agent. Sells itself on sight—little or no talking necessary. Wherever shown, every one wants to purchase. Agents take thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Last profits await every worker. Agents are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men. You, reader, can do as well as any one. Full information and terms **free,** to those who write for same, with particulars and terms for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done.

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Shorn Locks of Samson."

TEXT: "*Entice him, and see wherein his great strength lieth, and by what means we may prevail against him, that we may bind him to afflict him; and we will give thee every one of us eleven hundred pieces of silver.*"—Judges xvi., 5.

One thousand pounds or about five thousand dollars of our money, were thus offered for the capture of a giant. It would take a skillful photographist to picture Samson as he really was. The most facile words are not supple enough to describe him. He was a giant and a child; the conqueror and the defeated, able to snap at a lion's jaw, and yet captured by the sigh of a maiden. He was ruler and slave; a commingling of virtue and vice, the sublime and the ridiculous; sharp enough to make a good riddle, and yet weak enough to be caught in the most superficial stratagem; honest enough to settle his debt, and yet outrageously robbing somebody else to get the material to pay it; a miracle and a scoffing; a crowning glory and a burning shame. There he stands, looming up above other men, a mountain of flesh; his arms bunched with muscle that can lift the gate of a city; taking an attitude defiant of armed men and wild beasts. His hair had never been cut, and it rolled down in seven great plaits over his shoulders, adding to his fierceness and terror. The Philistines want to conquer him, and therefore they must find out where the secret of his strength lies.

There is a woman living in the valley of Sorek by the name of Delilah. They appoint her the agent in the case. The Philistines are secreted in the same building, and then Delilah goes to work and coaxes Samson to tell what is the secret of his strength. "Well," he says, "if you should take seven green withes, such as they fasten wild beasts with, and put them around me, I should be perfectly powerless." So she binds him with the seven green withes. Then she claps her hands and says: "They come—the Philistines!" and he walks out as though there were no impediment. She coaxes him again, and says: "Now tell me the secret of this great strength; and he replies: "If you should take some ropes that have never been used, and tie me with them, I should be just like other men." She ties him with the ropes, claps her hands and shouts: "They come—the Philistines!" He walks out as easy as he did before—not a single obstruction. She coaxes him again, and he says: "Now, if you should take these seven long plaits of hair, and by this house loom weave them into a web, I could not get away." So the house loom is rolled up, and the shuttle flies backward and forward, and the long plaits of hair are woven into a web. Then she claps her hands and says: "They come! the Philistines!"

He walks out as easily as he did before, dragging a part of the loom with him. But after awhile she persuades him to tell the truth. He says: "If you should take a razor, or shears, and cut off this long hair, I should be powerless, and in the hands of my enemies." Samson sleeps, and that she may not wake him up during the process of shearing, help is called in. You know that the barbers of the East have such a skillful way of manipulating the head, to this very day they will put a man, wide awake, sound asleep. I hear the blades of the shears grinding against each other, and I see the long locks falling off. The shears, or razor, accomplishes what green withes and new ropes and house loom could not do. Suddenly she claps her hands and says: "The Philistines be upon thee, Samson!" He rouses up with a struggle, but his strength is all gone! He is in the hands of his enemies! I hear the groan of the giant as they take his eyes out, and then I see him staggering on in his blindness, feeling his way as he goes on toward Gaza. The prison door is opened and the giant is thrust in. He sits down and puts his hands on the mill crank, which, with exhausting horizontal motion, goes day after day, week after week, month after month—work, work, work! The consternation of the world is captivity, his locks shorn, his eyes punctured, grinding corn in Gaza. In a previous sermon on this character I learned some lessons, but another class of lessons are before us now.

Learn first how very strong people are sometimes coaxed into great imbecilities. Samson had no right to reveal the secret of his strength. Delilah's first attempt to find out is a failure. He says: "Green withes will bind me," but it was a failure. Then he says: "A new rope will hold me," but that also was a failure. Then he says: "Weave my locks into a web and that will bind me," yet that also was a failure. But at last you see how she coaxed it out him. Unimportant actions in life that involve no moral principle may without injury be subjected to ardent persuasions, but as soon as you have come to the line that separates right from wrong, no inducement or blandishment ought to make you step over it. Suppose a man has been brought up in a Christian household and taught sacredly to observe the Sabbath. Sunday comes; you want fresh air. Temptation says: "Sunday is just like other days; now don't be bigoted; we will ride forth among the works of God; the whole earth is His temple; we will not go into any dissipations; come, now, I have the carriage engaged and we shall be back soon enough to go to church in the evening; don't yield to Puritanic notions; you will be no worse for a ride in the country; the blossoms are out and they say everything is looking glorious." "Well, I will go to please you," is the response. And out they go over the street, conscience drowned in the clatter of the swift hoofs and the rush of the resounding wheels. That tempted man may have had moral character enough to break the green withes of ten thousand Philistine allurements, but he has been overcome by coaxing.

Two young men passing down this street came opposite a drinking saloon with a red lantern hung out from the door to light men to perdition. "Let us go in," says one. "No, I won't," says the other; "I never go to such places." "Now, you don't say you are as weak as that. Why, I have been going there for two years and it hasn't hurt me. Come, come now, be a man. If you can't stand anything stronger, take a little sherry. You need to see the world as it is. I don't believe in intemperance any more than you. I can stop drinking just when I want to. You shall go. Now, come right along." Persuasion has conquered. Samson yields to the coaxing and there is carnival in hell that night among the Philistines and they shout: "Ha! ha! We've got him." Those who have the kindest and most sympathetic natures are the most in danger. Your very disposition to please others will be the very trap they set. If you were cold and harsh and severe in your nature you would not be tampered with. People never fondle a hedgehog. The most sentimental Greenlander never kisses an iceberg. The warmth and susceptibility of your nature will encourage the siren. Though strong as a giant, look out for Delilah's scissors. Samson, the strongest man who ever lived, was overcome by coaxing.

Again, this narrative teaches us the power of an ill disposed woman. In the portrait gallery of Bible Queens we find Abigail and Ruth and Miriam and Vashti and Deborah, but in the rogues' gallery of a police station you find the pictures of women as well as men. Delilah's picture belongs to the rogues' gallery, but she had more power than all Philistia armed with sword and spear. She could carry off the iron gates of Samson's resolution as easily as he shouldered the gates of Gaza. The force that had killed the lion which one day plunged out fierce from the thicket utterly succumbs to the silken net which Delilah weaves for the giant. He who had driven an army in riotous retreat with the bleached jaw bone, smiting them hip and thigh with great slaughter, now falls captive at the feet of an unworthy woman. Delilah in the Bible stands in the memorable company of Adah, and Zillah, and Bathsheba, and Jezebel, and Athaliah, and Herodias.

How deplorable the influence of such in contrast with Rebecca and Phœbe and Huldah and Tryphona and Jephtha's daughter, and Mary, the mother of Jesus. While the latter glitter in the firmament of God's word like constellations with steady, cheerful, holy light, the former shoot like baleful meteors across the terrified heavens, ominous of war, disaster and death. If there is a divine power in the good mother, her face bright with purity, an unselfish love beaming from her eye, a gentleness that by pangs and sufferings and holy anxieties has been mellowing and softening for many a year, uttering itself in every syllable, a dignity that cannot be dethroned, united with the playfulness that will not be checked, her hand the charm that will instantly take pain out of the child's worst wound, her presence a perpetual benediction, her name our defense when we are tempted, her memory an outgushing well of tears and congratulation and thanksgiving, her heaven a palm waving and a coronal; then there is just as great an influence in the opposite direction in the bad mother, her brow beclouded with ungoverned passion, her eye flashing with unsanctified fire, her lips the fountain of fretfulness and depravity, her example a mildew and a blasting, her name a disgrace to coming generations, her memory a signal for bitterest anathema, her eternity a whirlwind and a suffocation and a darkness. One wrong headed, wrong hearted mother may ruin one child, and that one child, grown up, may destroy a hundred people, and the hundred blast a thousand, and the thousand a million! The wife's sphere is a realm of honor and power almost unlimited. What a blessing was Sarah to Abraham, was Deborah to Lapidoth, was Zipporah to Moses, was Huldah to Shallum.

There are multitudes of men in the marts of trade whose fortunes have been the result of a wife's frugality. Four hands have been achieving that estate, two at the store, two at the home. The burdens of life are comparatively light when there are other hands to help us lift them. The greatest difficulties have often slunk away because there were four eyes to look them out of countenance. What care you for hard knocks in the world as long as you have a bright domestic circle for harbor! One cheerful word in the evening tide as you come in has silenced the clamor of unpaid notes and the disappointment of poor investments. Your table may be quite frugally spread, but it seems more beautiful to you than many tables that smoke with venison and blush with Burgundy. Peace meets you at the door, sits beside you at the table, lights up the evening stand, and sings in the nursery. You have seen an aged couple who for scores of years have helped each other on in life's pilgrimage going down the steep of years. Long association has made them much alike. They rejoiced at the same event, they bent over the same cradle, they wept at the same grave. In the evening they sit quietly thinking of the past, mother knitting at the stand, father in his arm chair at the fire.

Now and then a grandchild comes and they look at him with affection untold and come well nigh spoiling him with kindnesses. The life currents beat feebly in their pulses and their work will soon be done and the Master will call. A few short days may separate them, but, not far apart in time of departure, they join each other on the other side the flood. Side by side let Jacob and Rachel be buried. Let one willow overarch their graves. Let their tombstones stand alike marked with the same Scripture. Children and grandchildren will come in the spring time to bring flowers. The patriarchs of the town will come and drop a tear over departed worth. Side by side at the marriage altar. Side by side in the long journey. Side by side in their graves. After life's fitful fever they slept well.

But there are, as my subject suggests, domestic scenes not so tranquil. What a curse to Job and Potiphar were their companions, to Ahab was Jezebel, to Jehoram was Athaliah, to John Wesley was Mrs. Wesley, to Samson was Delilah. While the most excellent and triumphant exhibitions of character we find among the women of history, and the world thrills with the names of Marie Antoinette and Josephine, and Joan of Arc and Maria Theresa and hundreds of others, who have ruled in the brightest homes and sung the sweetest cantos, and enchanted the nations with their art and swayed the mightiest of scepters, on the other hand the names of Mary the First of England, Margaret of France, Julia of Rome and Elizabeth Petrowna of Russia have scorched the eye of history with their abominations, and their names, like banished spirits, have gone shrieking and cursing through the world. In female biography we find the two extremes of excellence and crime. Woman stands nearest the gate of heaven or nearest the door of hell. When adorned by grace she reaches a point of Christian elevation which man cannot attain, and when blasted of crime she sinks deeper than man can plunge. Yet I am glad that the instances in which woman makes utter shipwreck of character are comparatively rare.

But, says some cynical spirit, what do you do with those words in Ecclesiastes where Solomon says: "Behold, this have I found, saith the preacher, counting one by one to find out the account; which yet my soul seeketh, but I find not; one man among a thousand have I found, but a woman among all those have I not found?" My answer is that if Solomon had behaved himself with common decency and kept out of infamous circles he would not have had so much difficulty in finding integrity of character among women and never would have uttered such a tirade. Ever since my childhood I have heard speakers admiring Diogenes, the cynical philosopher who lived in a tub, for going through the streets of Athens in broad daylight with a lantern, and when asked what he did that for, said: "I am looking for an honest man." Now I warrant that that philosopher who had such hard work to find an honest man was himself dishonest. I think he stole both the lantern and the tub. So, when I hear a man expatiating on the weakness of women, I immediately suspect him and say there is another Solomon with Solomon's wisdom left out. Still, I would not have the illustrations I have given of transcending excellency in female biography lead you to suppose that there are no perils in woman's pathway. God's grace alone can make an Isabella Graham, or a Christina Alsop, or a Fidelia Fiske, or a Catherine of Siena. Temptations lurk about the brightest domestic circle. It was no unmeaning thing when God sat up amidst the splendors of His word the character of infamous Delilah.

Again, this strange story of the text leads me to consider some of the ways in which strong men get their locks shorn. God, for some reason best known to himself, made the strength of Samson to depend on the length of his hair; when the shears clipped it his strength was gone. The strength of men is variously distributed. Sometimes it lies in physical development, sometimes in intellectual attainment, sometimes in heart force, sometimes in social position, sometimes in financial accumulation; and there is always a sharp shears ready to destroy it. Every day there are Samsons ungianted. I saw a young man start in life under the most cheering advantages. His acute mind was at home in all scientific dominions. He reached not only all rugged attainments, but by delicate appreciation he could catch the tinge of the cloud and the sparkle of the wave and the diapason of the thunder. He walked forth in life head and shoulders above others in mental stature. He could wrestle with giants in opposing systems of philosophy and carry off the gates of the opposing schools and smite the enemies of truth hip and thigh with great slaughter. But he began to tamper with brilliant free-thinking. Modern theories of the soul threw over him their blandishments. Skepticism was the Delilah that shore his locks off, and all the Philistines of doubt and darkness and despair were upon him. He died in a very prison of unbelief, his eyes out.

Far back in the country districts—just where I purposely omit to say—there was born one whose fame will last as long as American institutions. His name was the terror of all enemies of free government. He stood, the admired of millions; the nation uncovered in his presence and when he spoke Senates sat breathless under the spell. The plotters against good government attempted to bind him with green withes and weave his locks in a web, yet he walked forth from the enthrallment, not knowing he had burst a bond. But from the wine cup there arose a destroying spirit that came forth to capture his soul. He drank until his eyes grew dim and his knees knocked together and his strength failed. Exhausted with lifelong dissipations, he went home to die. Ministers pronounced eloquent eulogiums, and poets sung, and painters sketched, and sculptors chiseled the majestic form into marble, and the world wept, but everywhere it was known that it was strong drink that came like the infamous Delilah, and his locks were shorn.

From the island of Corsica there started forth a nature charged with unparalleled energies to make thrones tremble and convulse the earth. Piedmont, Naples, Bavaria, Germany, Italy, Austria and England rose up to crush the rising man. At the plunge of his bayonets Bastiles burst open. The earth groaned with the agonies of Rivoli, Austerlitz, Saragossa and Eylau. Five million men slain in his wars. Crowns were showered at his feet, and kingdoms hoisted triumphal arches to let him pass under, and Europe was lighted up at the conflagration of consuming cities. He could almost have made a causeway of human bones between Lisbon and Moscow. No power short of omnipotent God could arrest him. But out of the ocean of human blood there arose a spirit in which the conqueror found more than a match. The very ambition that had rocked the world was now to be his destroyer. It grasped for too much and its efforts lost all. He reached up after the scepter of universal dominion, but slipped and fell back into desolation and banishment. The American ship, damaged of the storm, to-day puts up in St. Helena and the crew go up to see the spot where the French exile expired in loneliness and disgrace, the mightiest of all Samsons shorn of his locks by ambition, that most merciless of all Delilahs.

I have not time to enumerate. Evil associations, sudden successes, spendthrift habits, miserly proclivities and dissipation are the names of some of the shears with which men are every day made powerless. They have strewn the earth with the carcasses of giants and filled the great prison house with destroyed Samsons, who sit grinding the mills of despair, their locks shorn and their eyes out. If parents only knew to what temptations their children were subjected they would be more earnest in their prayers and more careful about their example. No young man escapes having the pathway of sin pictured in bright colors before him.

The first time I ever saw a city—it was the city of Philadelphia—I was a mere lad. I stopped at a hotel, and I remember in the eventide a corrupt man plied me with his infernal art. He saw I was green. He wanted to show me the sights of the town. He painted the path of sin until it looked like emerald; but I was afraid of him. I shoved back from the basilisk. I made up my mind he was a basilisk. I remember how he reeled his chair round in front of me and with a contrated and diabolical effort attempted to destroy my soul; but there were good angels in the air that night. It was no good resolution on my part, but it was the all encompassing grace of a good God that delivered me. Beware! beware! O young man!

There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof is death. If all the victims of an impure life in all lands and ages could be gathered together, they would make a host vaster than that which Xerxes led across the Hellespont, than Timour led across India, than William the Conqueror led across England, than Abou-Bekr led across Syria, and if they could be stretched out in single file across this continent, I think the vanguard of the host would stand on the beach of the Pacific while yet the rear guard stood on the beach of the Atlantic.

I say this not because I expect to reclaim any one that has gone astray in this fearful path, but because I want to utter a warning for those who still maintain their integrity. The cases of reclamation of those who have given themselves fully up to an impure life are so few, probably you do not know one of them. I have seen a good many start out on that road. How many have I seen come back? Not one that I now think of. It seems as if the spell of death is on them and no human voice or the voice of God can break the spell. Their feet are hoppled, their wrists are handcuffed. They have around them a girdle of reptiles bunched at the waist, fastening them to an iron dome; every time they breathe the forked tongues strike them and they strain to break away until the tendons snap and the blood exudes; and amidst their contortions they cry out: "Take me back to my father's house. Where is mother? Take me home! Take me home!"

Do I stand before a man to-day the locks of whose strength are being toyed with, let me tell you to escape lest the shears of destruction take your moral and your spiritual integrity. Do you not see your sandals beginning to curl on that red hot path? This day in the name of Almighty God I tear off the beautifying veil and the embroidered mantle of this old hag of iniquity, and I show you the ulcers and the bloody ichor and the cancered lip and the parting joints and the macerated limbs and the wriggling putrefaction, and I cry out: Oh, horror of horrors! In the stillness of this Sabbath hour I lift a warning. Remember it is much easier to form bad habits than to get clear of them; in one minute of time you may get into a sin from which all eternity cannot get you out.

Oh, that the voice of God's truth might drown the voice of Delilah. Come into the ways of pleasantness and the pathes of peace and by the grace of a pardoning God start for thrones of honor and dominion upon which you may reign, rather than travel the road to a dungeon, where the destroyed grind in the mills of despair, their locks shorn and their eyes out.

The Game of Messenger.

The party are seated in line, or round the side of the room, and someone previously appointed enters with the message. "My master sends me to you, madam," or "sir," as the case may be, directed to any individual he may select at his option. "What for?" is the natural inquiry. "To do as I do," and with this the messenger commences to perform some antic which the lady or gentleman must imitate—say he wags his head from side to side, or taps with one foot incessantly on the floor. The person whose duty it is to obey commands his neighbor to the right or to the left to "Do as I do," also, and so on until the whole company is in motion, when the messenger leaves the room, re-entering it with fresh injunctions. While the messenger is in the room he must see the master's will obeyed and no one must stop from the movement without suffering a forfeit. The messenger should be someone ingenious in making the antics ludicrous and yet keep within moderate bounds, and the game will not fail to produce shouts of laughter.

Another game, of much the same character, is known by the title, "Thus says the Grand Seignor." The chief difference is that the first player is stationed in the center of the room and prefaces his movements, which the others must all follow, by the above words. If he varies his command by framing it, "So says the Grand Seignor," the party must remain still and decline to follow his examples. Anyone who moves when he begins with "So," or does not follow him when he commences with "Thus," has to pay a forfeit.

IN all negotiations of difficulty, a man may not look to sow and reap at once, but must prepare business, and so ripen it by degrees.

MINING AT NIGHT.

Industrious Toilers Working Beneath the Surface of the Earth.

A small door-way, made of upright logs and a crossbeam, marks the entrance to the leading mine in the heart of the anthracite region. It is located on the mountain road just above Black Jeddo, in Luzerne County, a place made notorious during the Molly Maguire reign. In company with an experienced guide with a small miner's lamp suspended from hat band, a tourist enters the dreary, cavernous depths of night. As his eyes become accustomed to the darkness, making his way over rivulets of running water and stumbling over shining pieces of anthracite, he reaches the railroad track which connects the toiler in this underground work-shop with their brother workmen in the mammoth breaker perched on the mountain side In a building of such magnitude that the ten-story structures on Chestnut street sink into insignificance when compared with it.

The sharp whistle of the little engine which winds its way through the dark recesses of the mine warns all comers to give it room to pass, and the tourist hastily jumps into the ditch and presses close to the sides of the bank. The little engine with its train laden with coal, rushes by. Passing onward the tourist enters a roomy chamber where dusky men, by dingy lights, with heavy drills, are tapping into the hard, black rock beneath their feet and scooping up the powdered dust until a sufficent depth is reached, when the explosive material is inserted, the fuse applied and the warning cry is given.

All rush for shelter behind the pillars or lie flat on the ground until the bursting rock has ceased to scatter. The mass thus detached is sufficient to fill a small train of cars, but a body of laborers with pick and shovel and sledge hammer reduce it to a convenient size for handling. The train is soon loaded and the little engine takes to the botton of the slope, where a mammoth wire cable is attached, and powerful engines at the mouth of the slope draw the load to the outer air. The cars are then placed on the tracks of the breaker and powerful machinery carries them upwards to a great hight, where the mass is shot down on an iron floored room, where brawny men break up the large lumps and the mass is again started downward, passing through several chambers and being picked over and examined by numbers of old men and boys, who are considered fit for nothing else but to pick slate.

These mines are worked day and night, and there is no intermission. No daylight penetrates the gloom of the mine, but the flicker from the little lamps suspended in front of the head-gear of the army of workmen somewhat dispels the gloom. With cans upon their back, one filled with oil, another with water and another with powder, the miners wend their way into the bowels of the earth.

Returning again to the earth's surface, looming up in the darkness is the mammoth breaker. Electric lights shine from its many widows. The tourist ascends the steps and now and then feels a splash of spra from the water through which the coal passes until he approaches the upper chamber.

Here, seated around a net work of shallows pans in which the coal is constantly in motion and pressed forward on its journey the car, is a large body of all ages and nationalities. As the streams of glittering coal pass in review before them, each piece of slate is removed and thrown into a box alongside of the busy workers. Thus every piece of coal which is brought to the market is handled by a number of people.—Philadelphia Press.

Libetty Bell.

It was the fourth of July, 1776, and in the Quaker city of Philadelphia in the old state house, Jefferson's immortal document was still under discussion. The popular excitement was intense, and thousands thronged around the cradle of American freedom. Outside of the barred doors and closed window shutters the people with dreadful anxiety, for they knew the dissentient causes which excluded them, awaited the signal which was to announce the fate of the bill. With eager ears and eyes leaping from thoughtful doubt to hasty anticipation, the faces of the multitude are turned upward to the steeple of the state house; for there hangs a bell brought from London nearly a quarter of a century previous, bearing this prophetic inscription from Leviticus XXV, "Proclaim liberty throughout the land unto all the inhabitants thereof."

The multitude heaves like the ocean under a premonitory throb and shiver of the storm, A murmurous buzz breaks through the red brick walls and barred doors. What, what does it portend? Tongueless and breathles the crowd gaze inquiringly at the old state house. What is the noise? Ah, it is the first spasm of the infant Hercules just born to the world. A creaking noise, a swinging noise; keep breath, ye newly baptised freemen and ye slumbering democrats of Europe awake——

The bell tolls!

And then the enchantment was broken. The United States had no past for the republic was born, and the thirteen colonial sponsors rose with becoming dignity into nations and prepared to fight for the birthright proclaimed to the world.—John Savage.

In the last number of Naturen, Herr Geelmuyden of Christiania describes the so-called giant bowls of Orhelm, on the east side of Christiania fjord. These curious geological formations are not only the largest of their kind in Scandinavia, but are of greater size than those of the well-known glacier gardens of Lucerne, which have hitherto been considered as the most extensive of such natural depressions. In two of the upper cavities at Orholm a few pine and birch trees have taken root and grown in a tolerably normal manner till they reached the level of the surrounding rock, when the branches have invariably been bent and distorted by the force of the winds, and their growth has been arrested. The depth of the depressions has not been determined.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY OCTOBER 13, 1889.

The Ark Brought to Zion.

LESSON TEXT.

(2 Sam. 6 : 1-12. Memory verses, 11, 12.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Prosperity and Adversity.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *As long as he sought the Lord, God made him to prosper.*—2 Chron. 26 : 5.

LESSON TOPIC: *The Blessings of Piety.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. David's Effort, vs. 1-5.
2. Uzzah's Error, vs. 6-10.
3. Obed-edom's Prosperity vs. 11, 12.

GOLDEN TEXT: *The Lord loveth the gates of Zion more than all the dwellings of Jacob.*—Psa. 87 : 2.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—2 Sam. 6 : 1-12. The blessings of piety
T.—2 Sam. 6 : 13-19. The ark brought back.
W.—1 Chron. 13 : 1-14. Seeking to return the ark.
T.—1 Chron. 15 : 1-28. The ark brought back.
F.—Num. 4 : 1-15. How to move the ark.
S.—Josh. 3 : 1-17. The ark in the Jordan.
S.—Psa. 24 : 1-10. The King of glory welcomed.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. DAVID'S EFFORT.

I. Sacred Errand:
David arose....to bring up from thence the ark of God (2).
Let us fetch the ark....out of Shiloh unto us (1 Sam. 4 : 3).
The ark of God was taken (1 Som. 4 : 11).
They sent the ark of God to Ekron (1 Sam. 5 : 10).
The men....fetched up the ark....into the house of Abinadab (1 Sam. 7 : 1).

II. A Reverent Act:
They set the ark of God upon a new cart (3).
A red heifer....upon which never came yoke (Num. 19 : 2).
Prepare you a new cart:....take the ark....upon the cart (1 Sam. 6 : 7).
A colt,....whereon no man ever yet sat (Mark 11 : 2).
A tomb....where never man had yet lain (Lude 23 : 53).

III. A Joyful March:
David and all....Israel played before the Lord (5).
David danced before the Lord with all his might (2 Sam. 6: 14).
Israel brought up the ark....with shouting (1 Chron. 15: 28).
Make a joyful noise unto God, all the earth (Psa. 66: 1).
They....cried, Hosanna; Blessed is he that cometh (Mark 11: 9).

1. "David again gathered together all the chosen men." (1) The chosen men; (2) The cherished object; (3) The renewed effort.
2. "To bring from thence the ark of God." (1) The ark's capture; (2) The ark's vicissitudes; (3) The ark's return.
3. "They set the ark of God upon a new cart." (1) God's rule for transporting the ark; (2) David's expedient for transporting the ark. —(1) God's law. (2) Man's error.

II. UZZAH'S ERROR.

I. Transgression:
Uzzah put forth his hand to the ark of God, and took hold of it (6).
Lest they break through....and many of them perish (Exod. 19: 21).
They shall not touch the sanctuary, lest they die (Num. 4: 15).
Uzzah put forth his hand to hold the ark (1 Chron. 13: 9).
We sought him not according to the ordinance (1 Chron. 15:13).

II. Wrath:
God smote him there for his error (7).
The earth opened her mouth, and swallowed them up (Num. 16: 32).
He smote....because they had looked into the ark (1 Sam. 6: 19).
The anger of the Lord was kindled against Uzzah (1 Chron. 13: 10).
The Lord our God made a breach upon us (1 Chron. 15: 13).

III. Dismay:
David was afraid of the Lord that day (9).
What have I to do with thee, O thou man of God? (1 Kings 17:18).
How shall I bring the ark of God home to me? (1 Chron. 13: 12).
My flesh trembleth for fear of thee (Psa. 119: 120).
Depart from me; for I am a sinful man (Luke 5: 8).

1. "Uzzah put forth his hand to the ark of God." (1) God's prohibition; (2) Uzzah's presumption.—(1) The sacred ark; (2) The careless act.
2. "God smote him there for his error." (1) The act; (2) The guilt; (3) The penalty.—(1) An erring man; (2) An avenging God.
3. "How shall the ark of the Lord come unto me?" (1) Desire; (2) Delay; (3) Perplexity; (4) Inquiry.

III. OBED-EDOM'S PROSPERITY.

I. The Blessed Household:
The Lord blessed Obed-edom, and all his house (11).
The Lord hath blessed me for thy sake (Gen. 30: 27).
The Lord blessed the Egyptian's house (Gen. 39: 5).
The Lord blessed the house of Obed-edom, and all that he had (1 Chron. 13: 14).
The blessing of the Lord, it maketh rich (Prov. 10: 22).

II. The Cheering Message:
It was told king David (12).
This day is a day of good tidings (2 Kings 7: 9).
How beautiful....the feet of him that bringeth good tidings (Isa. 52: 7).
I bring you good tidings of great joy (Luke 2: 10).
We bring you good tidings of the promise Acts 13: 32).

III. The Restored Ark:
David went and brought up the ark ....with joy (12).
So David and all....Israel brought up the ark (2 Sam. 6: 15).
They brought in the ark....and set it in its place (2 Sam. 6: 17).
David....prepared a place for the ark (1 Chron. 15: 1).
He appointed certain....to minister before the ark (1 Chron. 16: 4).

1. "The Lord blessed Obed-edom, and all his house." (1) Faithful service; (2) Generous reward.—(1) The ark as honored by men; (2) The ark as honored by God.
2. "It was told king David." (1) Good news; (2) Faithful recital; (3) Splendid results.
3. "David went and brought up the art....with joy." (1) Renewed effort; (2) Successful effort; (3) Joyous effort.—(1) David's first failure; (2) David's final success.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

THE ARK OF THE COVENANT.

Described (Exod. 25 : 10, 11, 21 ; 26 : 34 ; 37 : 1, 2).
Contents (Exod. 25 : 16 ; 1 Kings 8 : 9 ; 2 Chron. 5 : 10 ; Heb. 9 : 4).
Position (Exod. 26 : 33 ; 40 : 21 ; Heb. 9 : 5).
Symbolism (Num. 14 : 43, 44 ; Josh. 7 : 6 ; 1 Sam. 14 : 18 ; Psa. 132 : 8).
Guarded (Num. 4 : 5, 15 ; 1 Sam. 6 : 19 ; 1 Chron. 15 : 13).
Honored (2 Sam. 6 : 11 ; 1 Chron. 13 : 14).
A type of Christ (Psa. 40 : 8 ; Rev. 11 : 19).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—In 1 Chronicles the removal of the ark from the house of Abinadab is placed before the two conflicts with the Philistines, which are narrated in 2 Samuel 5 : 17-25. The bringing of the ark from the house of Obed-edom follows these campaigns (see 1 Chron. 13 and 15). It is uncertain which is the correct order. In any case, 2 Samuel 5 : 13-16 is apparently out of its historical position. The two battles at Baal-perazim and Geba (2 Sam. 5 : 25 ; or Gibeon, 1 Chron. 14 : 16) were both fought by Divine direction. Both occurred in the same region, west of Jerusalem, near the borders of Benjamin and Judah.

PLACES. — Kiriath-jearim is called Baale Judah in verse 2, and Baalah in 1 Chronicles 13 : 6, where the first name is also given. The ark was in the house of Abinadab, "in the hill" (Rev. Ver.) within that city (comp. 1 Sam. 7 : 1), the site of which has, since the days of Robinson, been generally accepted as at the modern village of Kureet-el-Enab, about ten miles west of Jerusalem. Conder, however, would identify "Erma," a ruin found during the western survey, with Kiriathjearim. It is about twelve miles west of Jerusalem. On the way to Jerusalem the threshing-floor of Nacon ("Chidon," 1 Chron. 13 : 9) was passed. It was probably not far from the city. The house of Obed-edom seems to have been "aside" from the main route, and quite near to Jerusalem. The ark was finally carried into a "tent" prepared for it in "the city of David" (1 Chron. 15 : 1), the upper part of Jerusalem on Mount Zion.

TIME.—The margin of our reference Bibles gives B. C. 1048 as the beginning of David's reign at Jerusalem, but B. C. 1050 is a preferable date. How long afterwards the ark was removed, we cannot tell, since the two accounts vary. The usual date (B. C. 1042) allows too long an interval. Probably the second or third year of the reign at Jerusalem was the time (B. C. 1047 or 1045, according to the usual chronology).

PERSONS.—David and his army, Abinadab, Uzzah and Ahio, Obed-edom the Gittite, Nacon.

INCIDENTS. — The gathering of the host at Jerusalem; the journey to Kiriath-jearim; the placing of the ark on a new cart driven by the sons of Abinadab; the triumphal progress toward Jerusalem; the attempt of Uzzah to steady the ark at the threshing-floor; his death, and the displeasure and fear of David; the placing of the ark in the house of Obed-edom; its final removal into the city of David.

Parallel passages: 1 Chron. 13 : 1-14; 15 : 1-25.

A New Department in Good Housekeeping.

Good Housekeeping is probably the best magazine in its own particular sphere that is published. It has been identified from the beginning with every interest of home life, but proposes now to include as well, the no less vital ones associated with every form of woman's work outside the home. It desires also to open up avenues for those who must work at home, and invites co-operation of woman's exchanges and woman's clubs throughout the country. Every detail of management and organization will be welcomed and every point of interest to woman at large will be chronicled in full. The department will be devoted to social economics and the relation of women to this subject, and will discuss every phase bearing upon daily life, the problem at present involved in domestic service, being one of the most pressing. It is vitally important that women should confer upon this point, since the evil has reached a stage where concentrated action against it is imperative. It hopes also, to prove itself the natural channel of communication for women workers, as well as for those who work for women and to this end Mrs. Campbell invites the sending of reports of any special organs published by clubs or exchanges or any detail which can be of value or interest to women workers as a whole.

Mrs. Helen Campbell, 135 West 103rd St., New York city, will be glad to receive any communication upon these subjects to be used in the new department of *Good Housekeeping* entitled, Woman's Work and Wages.

MEN benefit the cause of honesty and sincerity of speech by accepting with gentleness, calmness, and courtesy all that may be brought forward in opposition to their views or in criticism of their conduct. Thus in many ways may what they esteem evil be turned into good; or rather the real truth that is in it may be gathered and developed, while, the chaff will, by the same process, be blown away. "There is some soul of goodness in things evil, would men observingly distil it out."

FLOWER LADIES.

A Charming Little Game to be Played by Charming Little Children.

DID any of you little people ever play "Flower Ladies?"

This was the way we played. We gathered roses with stems about two inches long and set them down on their petals, and any one can see in a minute that they then became beautiful ladies, with tall, slender figures, lovely pink or crimson, satin or velvet, skirts and little green overskirts.

The men were thorns from the hedge which stood up very nicely when stuck in the ground, or else they were bits of stick; but they were rather stiff and unbending—were these gentlemen—and really played a very insignificant part in the flower ladies' households.

The houses in which the ladies lived were of the very simplest architecture; just bits of stick or blades of grass laid together in squares to inclose rooms and halls. A green leaf made a pretty bed, and tiny flat pebbles furnished beautiful chairs. Then a chip served excellently for a grand mahogany table, and upon very small mud-pies, frosted with sand, and mud chocolate custards, in acorn-cups, and loaves of mud-bread, the flower ladies lived luxuriously.

Our ladies were divided into two families. My sister's family always bore the surname of Grey, and mine was called Graham. The big Solfaterre roses with thick loose petals were the grandmothers, because they had wide laps for the babies to rest upon. The common damask-roses were nice comfortable mothers, who were careful lest the children should get their feet wet, and always had ready lovely mud-pies for the children when they came home from school.

The *Gloire de France* roses were the sweetest young aunts, named Mabel, or Irene, and the moss-roses and old-fashioned thorn-roses were the ugly-tempered aunts, called Jane or Maria.

There was a rose bush that bore very long, slender white buds, and one of these buds, because it couldn't stand up well, was always a girl named Kate, who had hurt her spine. Lying on the orange-leaf sofa, she bore her sufferings with touching fortitude.

Next came the children. The Greys and Grahams had very large families. The picayune-roses came in here, the fullest-blown kind being the eldest girls of about twelve, and from these they went down through various ages to the tiny, tiny bud that was the new-born baby rocked to sleep in a velvety rose leaf, and so sensitive that all the little flower children had to tread lightly for fear of waking her.

Such lovely times those Greys and Grahams had! They went sailing on a big magnolia leaf in the garden ditch, or visited each other, driving up in a banana-leaf carriage, or danced at big balls, or gave splendid dinner-parties. Perhaps the best fun of all were the christenings and the burials. When the Grey and Graham babies were old enough everybody drove to the grand church built for the occasion, and there they were baptized. The font was a white rose-leaf filled with water, and there was always so much excitement over choosing a name for the new baby and such a supper afterwards, with quantities of christening-cups of acorn-ware coming in every moment, that there wasn't anything but a funeral that was nearly as interesting.

When somebody's stem broke or the leaves dropped off, which happened frequently, the body was carefully wrapped in a banana-leaf and hauled away to the grave in a Japan-plum-leaf hearse. And there were sermons and hymns, and the flower ladies cried dreadfully and didn't give any more parties for a long time.

When we were kept in the house by rain a servant went out with an umbrella and fetched us in lots of roses, and then we played flower ladies in more artificial style.

The furniture was made of paste board, of a kind with which every little girl is familiar.

All the family wore dresses cut from tissue paper, just oval pieces, with a little hole in the middle to put the stems through. The children's school dresses were simply pieces of plain paper, but their elders wore elaborate costumes cut in open-work patterns—a sort of lace over-dresses—through which the pink or red satin skirts could be seen.

The great charm of this play was that everything could be swept away in a moment. There was no trouble of putting away playthings; and then everything was fresh and new each day.

We used roses, because we had so many, all the year, but crocuses or daffodils or daisies (and red clovers) make nearly as lovely flower ladies.—*Elizabeth Bisland in St. Nicholas.*

HERE IS A PUZZLE.

The following is a very curious puzzle. Try it all of you:

Open a book at random and select a word within the first ten lines, and within the tenth word from the end of the line. Mark the word. Now double the number of the page and multiply the sum by 5.

Then 20.

Then add the number of the line you have selected.

Multiply the sum by 10.

Add the number of the word in the line. From this sum substract 220, and the remainder will indicate in the unit column the number of the word in the ten the column number of the line, and the remaining figures the number of the page.

BEEF COLLOPS.—Take a pound and a half of steak from the tender part of the round, and cut it into pieces about three inches square. The meat should be an inch thick. Roll them in flour and fry brown on both sides in hot dripping. Lay in a stewpan, season with salt and pepper, and a chopped onion, and cover with brown gravy. Stew very slowly for two hours. They must never boil or bubble fast, but just simmer. Dish the pieces of meat; cut a tablespoonful of butter in bits, roll them in flour, add to the gravy, boil up once and pour over the meat. This is a very good way of cooking an inferior piece of meat. The brown gravy must be made beforehand from some bones and trimmings of meat. If you have not these, add a pint of water to the pan in which the meat was fried, let it boil up and add the butter rolled in flour at the start.

FARM NOTES.

CORN may do well on hilly land (though the crop must be uneven), but nearly always the land will lose heavily by the denuding action of rain—often so heavily as to make grass or small grain a more profitable crop. Drilling produces the larger yield and profit, except on very foul ground. If you have purchased such grounds you will be excused from planting in hills until you can cleanse the ground. If the 1888 corn crop were loaded on two-horse wagons, thirty-three bushels to the load, and the wagons were placed twenty-six feet apart, or as nearly as possible in a string, the string of wagons would reach twelve times around the globe—300,000 miles! Nothing promises to so revolutionize the present waste of corn fodder in the West as the new but growing practice of cutting the field corn close to the ground as soon as the kernels are well glazed and putting the whole crop directly into the silo, either whole or cut into half-inch lengths, ear and all.

HANDLE COLTS CAREFULLY.—The importance of this cannot be too often or strongly urged upon all who have charge of young colts. One of our best authorities, *The Horseman*, says that after a colt has been foaled it is like a plant—it needs care and cultivation. Thousands of dollars are lost to horse owners and the country every year by the carelessness with which colts are handled during the first six or nine months of their existence. Like plants, if they are stunted in the start it is very hard to get a rapid, healthy growth out of them afterward, as it will show on them as long as they live. There is no danger of handling and feeding the colt too early. The handling should begin as soon as it is foaled. Especially should it be accustomed to the halter. The interest which is being taken by farmers generally in the matter of breeding horse stock is beginning to tell very materially, and all engaged in the business should study the best method of treating young colts.

A CHEAP CREAMER.—A New England dairyman describes a simple device for cold setting of milk in summer that is well worth the notice of all interested. No patent creamer, no ice, no expensive room is called for. The milk is set in a can 12 inches in diameter and deep enough to hold the milk of six or eight cows. By a simple windlass this is lowered into a well where the temperature is uniform at 48 to 50 degrees, and allowed to set twenty-four hours, when the can is raised and the cream dipped off. No one need have any fears but they would get all the cream under such conditions. The cream will be thin, the same as in deep setting, but the butter will be all in it.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Massachusetts Ploughman* says: "I once saw a row of current bushes some ten rods long, where one-half the row was completely bare of leaves, while the other half was in full foliage. Where the leaves were the ground was sowed with coal ashes, and there were no worms on the bushes. Where there was no ashes there were no leaves on the bushes. The use of ashes is a cheap way to secure a crop of currants.

SPEAKING of weeds, a Western journal says: "It is a most costly mistake to let them grow till light cultivation will not destroy them. Among small plants no cultivator is better than a good sharp-toothed rake. Stir the surface every few days with this, and the labor and cost of cultivation will be reduced by half, and the better growth secured will be surprising to one who has never tried the plan of killing the weeds in their early youth.

PROFESSOR SANBORN says in the Manchester (N. H.) *Mirror*: "In summer experiments with cows for a small dairy, I found it as cheap to go direct to the grain bin or hay mow for extra food to bridge over droughts or to maintain the milk flow in the fall as it was to depend upon the green foods, daily secured at much trouble. In a large dairy this element of inconvenience would disappear largely."

THE horticulturist should always be familiar with the more common insects that attack the particular fruits that he grows. The attack may be upon root, stalk, branch or leaf. In fact the injury is often done by insects that are submerged from view in bark or wood, and the plant or tree sickens and dies before the owner becomes aware of the cause of the mischief.

SPRAYING fruit trees in blossom with arsenical poisons is strongly condemned by Professor A. J. Cook. It poisons bees and the honey they are making, and Professor Cook thinks it may even poison people who eat honey made from the blossoms sprayed. He suggests that legislature should enact laws punishing the spraying of trees in bloom with fine and imprisonment.

IN building grain stacks it will be economical to place some rails, old boards, hay or straw on the ground before commencing the stack. In case we have a wet fall or your threshing is delayed there will not be muddy or rotten buts to go through the machine or musty grain to go into the bin.

THE farmer who strays off habitually to town or elsewhere, for pastime loses interest in his work, forgets that it is to be done and goes down to the dogs by sure degrees, leading a pinched and miserable life on land that might have supplied him and his with more than competence.

AFTER the grain is harvested it is a number one plan to clean up the stackyard before beginning stacking, draw out all the manure, and if any old straw is left that can be used for bedding put that in as little space as possible, mend up the fences and have a place ready for stackmaking by the time the grain is dry enough to draw in.

TO HAVE a plentiful supply of early greens next season sow turnips seed now and allow the turnips to grow and remain in the ground during the winter. A slight covering of straw will protect them.

HOUSEHOLD

SCHOOL LUNCHEONS.—It is always unfortunate when children are obliged by circumstances to take a lunch to school, but when on account of distance, wet weather, or inability to walk it becomes necessary there should be a wise judgment as to the selection of food and the way in which it is prepared. If a child returns home at noon time there is no necessity to supply anything to eat at recess, and a warm lunch should be always awaiting the child at home. It may be simply a warm dish of oat meal or soup with bread and butter or crackers; whatever it is it should be ready when the child comes in for an hour is a very little time between schools and some margin should be left for exercise. Hats and cloaks should be removed while they stay and if possible the lunch should be pleasant and not disturbed by fault-finding. If there is a school grievance let it be talked over quietly and mother's kind sympathy will often remove half the sting from some wound given during the morning. A child often returns to school in the afternoon in far better condition to study than when he left at the close of the morning session.

In case, however, the child must carry a luncheon to be eaten during the noon hour, there are several things which are absolutely necessary: First, the lunch basket should be light and convenient to carry. It should fasten easily and securely. There is a pretty but troublesome fashion just now of adorning the lunch basket with large bows of ribbon, and the young girls in the older classes vie with each other as to the daintiness of arrangement. This is very well in fine weather, but a struggle with an umbrella and a bundle of books and one of these fine affairs on a wet morning often proves fatal to the ribbons.

The basket—it should be a basket, not o box—should always contain a napkin, and if possible a small glass for water, because the habit of drinking from the same glass with fifty others is not desirable, and often the cups provided are not clean.

It is astonishing what people will give their children to eat! Fancy a lunch basket containing a cucumber, a huge piece of cheese and five soda crackers! Or another with a slice of bologna sausage, a piece of mince pie and two pickles! A third with cocoanut layer cake, candy, and some bread and jelly.

Here are a few suggestions on this part of the subject: Never supply soda crackers in a child's lunch basket; graham or oat meal are far more palatable and much healthier, from the fact that children are without exercise for a number of hours each day during the school term and the food should be laxative. Salted meats, such as ham and dried beef, should be avoided. In fact, meat is unnecessary for a child's lunch; once a day being sufficient, and that may be either at breakfast or 5 o'clock dinner.

Fruit of some kind should always have a place in the basket. Oranges are the best, but peaches and pears in season with grapes are all good. Apples are good also if they are soft, and do not form the only article of food. Bread and butter is better than bread with jelly or preserves as the latter are sticky and cause thirst when it may not be easy to obtain water.

A little simple cake is not out of place, and it is well sometimes—not every day—to put in something dainty which shall be a surprise to the child when opening her basket—a tiny cup custard, or a croquette of some kind, a very beautiful peach or a red banana. It is dull work to eat a lunch at school, and it should be prepared carefully and made as tempting as possible.

PICKLED BUTTERNUTS OR WALNUTS.—This is an old-fashioned recipe that went the rounds of the newspapers some years ago, but it is good enough to appear again in print. Gather the nuts when soft enough to be pierced by a pin, and lay them in str ng brine for six days, changing the brine twice, then remove them from the brine and wipe them on a cloth. Pierce each by running a large needle throught it, then let it lie in cold water for six hours. Drain off the water, and pack the nuts in jars and pour over them scalding hot vinegar spiced as follows: To each gallon of vinegar allow half a pint of sugar, a tablespoonful each of whole cloves and black peppercorns, a teaspoonful of allspice and a dozen blades of mace. Boil all together for five or six minutes, then it is ready to be poured over the nuts. In two days, pour off the vinegar and re-heat it, and after two days more repeat the operation. Then let the pickles stand one week, and once more heat the vinegar, when they will be ready to tie up and set away.

TOMATOES AND POTATOES.—Take small ripe tomatoes, cut off the bottom, scoop out the seeds, and with a small knife pare off the thin skin without breaking the fruit; fill them with cold potatoes cut into tiny squares and mixed in a little mayonnaise sauce, turn them upside down on a bed of chopped lettuce seasoned with oil and vinegar.

TOMATOES WITH MINCED MEAT.—Prepare the tomatoes in the same way as in the preceding recipes; fill them with minced chicken and ham, a few shreds of anchovy and gherkins mixed in a little mayonnaise sauce, which is seasoned with a little chopped tarragon; dish them on a bed of chopped salad, garnish round with chopped aspic jelly, and finish with a few sprigs of tarragon.

To-Night and To-Morrow Night,

And each day and night during the week you can get at all druggists' Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for the cure of Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma, and Consumption. Get a bottle *to-day* and keep it always in the house, so you can check your cold at once. Price 50c and $1. Sample bottles free.

TOMATOES WITH EGGS.—Skin and scoop out a sufficient number of small tomatoes, fill them with hard boiled eggs and anchovies cut in very small dice, mixed with a tablespoonful of chopped tarragon and chervil, with a very small quantity of chives, pepper, salt, salad oil, and vinegar, in the proportion of three tablespoonfuls of oil to one of vinegar; turn each on to a slice of hard boiled egg; dish in a circle, with picked watercress in the centre.

IT WOULD LOOK LIKE HOME.—Invalid (from Philadelphia)—Yes, my health is improving, but I think I grow more homesick every day!

Neighbor—And is there nothing we can do?

Well—it's only my fancy, I know—but if you and the others on the street would only send the girls out every morning to scrub the doorsteps!

HE was the dunce of his class; that was what they said of him. But one day the teacher put this question to him: "How do you pronounce s-t-i-n-g-y?" "It depends a good deal on whether the word refers to a person or a bee, was the reply.

REPEALED THE LAW.—Tramp No. 1 Wat's de matter, nibsey?

Tramp No. 2.—Just got out of Westchester county.

Why, culley, dat's one of our best deestricks in de summer.

Used to be; but they've repealed the law what made 'em muzzle their dogs.

AT THE OBELISK.—Brown—These hieroglyphies remind me of New York aldermen.

Robinson—In what way?

They are doubtful characters, brought here from abroad.

That's so.

"JOHN," said Mrs. Bumbleton to her son, "your grammar is very bad."

"In what respect?"

"You said 'copyrighted' just now, in talking about an article you saw in the paper."

"So I did."

"I should think any one with as much schooling as you've had would know that you ought to say 'copywritten.'"

A NEW-FANGLED NAME.—Ambitious Daughter—I do wish I could find something more about this new science of hypnotism.

Matter-of-fact Mother—Well, now, 'Liz'beth, do tend to that churnin', an not be botherin' about hipnotiz. It's just a new-fangled name they've for rheumatiz', the kind that turned your Uncle Jake's hip out o' j'int.

MRS. ALEET—If you should make a thousand dollars unexpectedly, Tom, would you give me that diamond pendant I've been looking at so long?

Mr. Aleet—Why, yes, dear.

Mrs. Aleet—Very well; I'll order it to-morrow. I stopped wanting that ivory-finished piano to-day, and a thousand was just the price of it.

A GENTLE HINT.—Wife—are you going out gunning, John?

Husband—Yes, dear.

W.—Whot do you expect to shoot?

H.—Partridges.

W.—If I could handle a gun I know what I wouldshoot.

H.—What?

W.—I'd shoot this summer hat of mine and get a new one for this fall.

THE MOST EDUCATED ANIMALS.—He—I wonder what animals are the most intelligent?

She—Monkey, of course.

He—Why "of course?"

She—Because they are educated in the higher branches from infancy.

Her Face was Her Fortune.

She was as pretty as a picture and so animated and lively that it did one good to look at her. She *was* all this but she is not now. Poor soul, the roses linger no more in her cheeks, the former luster of her eyes is gone. She is a woe-begone looking piece of humanity now. She has one of those troubles so common to women and needs Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It recuperates the wasted strength, puts the whole system right, restores the rose and the luster and makes the woman what she once was, bright, well and happy. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive guarantee*, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

For all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels, take Dr. Pierce's Pellets. One a dose.

There iz no substitute for wisdum, but silence iz the best that haz been discovered yet.

Warm weather often causes extreme tired feeling and debility, and in the weakened condition of the system, diseases arising from impure blood are liable to appear. To gain strength, to overcome disease, and to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Coal tar should be spread on tarred paper roofs at least once a year if they are to remain close and tight.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it

A good pig should average about eight or ten pounds gain daily from birth to slaughter until 12 months old.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

If liquid manure is used upon the strawberries, weak and often is better than heavy doses of very strong.

Any article that has outlived 24 *years* of competition and imitation, and sells more and more each year, *must* have *merit*. Dobbins' Electric Soap first made in 1865 is *just that article*. Ask your grocer for it, He has it, or will get it.

A Matamora (Mich.) breeder recently sheared a ram that clipped 38¼ pounds.

Frazer Axle Grease.

One greasing with Frazer Axle Grease will last two weeks, all others two to three days. Try it. It received first premium at the Centennial and Paris Exposition.

A cluster of small diamonds in a sapphire triangle is a rich and artistic ring setting.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

Long narrow coral beads, held by tiny links, form a misses' bracelet of recent date.

America's finest—"Tansill's Punch" Cigar.

Face all things! Even adversity iz polite tew a man's face.

HIS PRAYER.—A small boy began his regular prayer in his regular way: "Now—I—lay—me"——and then he stuck fast.

"Down," said his mother, prompting. Whereupon Johnny started again with great alacrity and fluency: "Down came a blackbird and nipped off her nose."

A DISTINCTION.—Gus writes a good deal of poetry, does he not?"

"Oh, no."

"Why! I thought he did. He told me so himself."

"He doesn't just the same; but he writes any quantity of verses that rhyme."

IT has always been observed in public bodies that married men are invariably the best debaters. They may not have a chance to talk, much at home, but they have unexampled opportunities to observe and learn.

AN EXPLANATION.—C.—Wanamaker says that the New York post-office is unhealthy, that foul odors exude from the basement.

D.—May be they keep the dead letters down in the cellar.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR CHILDREN SUFFERING FROM COLD in HEAD SNUFFLES OR CATARRH

CATARRH HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

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THE GREAT CONQUEROR OF PAIN,

Applied externally, instantly relieves and quickly cures Sprains, Bruises, Backache, Pains in the Chest or Sides, Headache, Toothache, or any other pain. CONGESTIONS, INFLAMMATIONS, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Pains in the Small of the Back, etc.

CURES ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, DIARRHŒA, Colic, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Internally, half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water. 50c. a bottle. All Druggists.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

An excellent and mild Cathartic, elegantly coated and without taste. The Safest and Best Medicine in the world for the Cure of all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH OR BOWELS.

Purely Vegetable, Perfect Purgatives, Act Without Pain, Always Reliable and Natural in Their Operations.

Taken according to directions they will restore health and renew vitality.

Price 25 cts a Box. Sold by all Druggists.

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PENNYROYAL PILLS

RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand*, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, plain wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," *in letter*, by return mail. *Name Paper.* Chichester Chem'l Co., Ladies' [illegible] Phila., Pa.

$76 TO $250 A MONTH can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSO. & CO., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va. *N.B.—Please state age and business experience. Never send a 2cent stamp for reply.* B. F. J. & Co.

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5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for $60.

Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

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OPIUM HABIT. Only Certain and easy CURE in the World. Dr. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief in Price 25cts. ASTHMA. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS

Sick Headache

Is a very distressing affection, generally arising from stomach troubles, biliousness and dyspepsia, and we frequently find persons of both sexes subject to periodic headaches for which they can ascribe no direct cause. But the headache is a sure indication that there is something wrong somewhere, and whatever the cause Hood's Sarsaparilla is a reliable remedy for headache, and for all troubles which seem to require a corrective and regulator. It cures dyspepsia, biliousness, malaria, tones the stomach, creates an appetite, gives strength to the nerves.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

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TO WHAT WE HAVE TO SAY.

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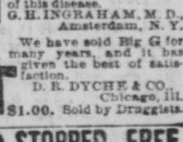

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Mention this paper. Springfield, Mass.

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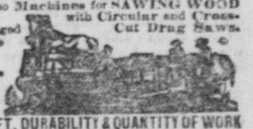

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BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. ☞ GET THE GENUINE.

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OPIUM and Whiskey Habit Its cured at home with out pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 66½ Whitehall St.

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PENSIONS DUE ALL SOLDIERS Disabled, Pensioners, Widows, &c. Late Pen. Bu. A. W. KEGERISE & SONS, Cincinnati, O., & Washington, D. C. Mention this paper.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER The Best Waterproof Coat.

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

JOSEPH H. HUNTER, ATTORNEY, WASHINGTON, D. C., WILL GET YOUR PENSION without DELAY.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, OCT. 10.

WE MADE A

Lucky Hit!

ON ABOUT

1000 PAIR OF SHOES

Men's Women's and Children's—*Warranted Best Makes.*

"We Caught 'Em on the Fly"

-it's the way of the "Racket," you know,-

o—50 CENTS BUYS $1.00 WORTH—o

of as Good Stock as they put in Shoes. If you will look in on us we know you will be surprised, and

No Charge For Looking.

"THE RACKET."

No. 4 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——The wheat fields look very promising.

——Had a whiff of snow the other night about ten o'clock.

——Miss Mame Meyer has been house staid for a week or more.

——Daniel Bower writes the REPORTER from Akron, O., they have cold and rain there.

——The pike company have been fixing the road above and in town by hauling gravel on it.

——The Teller license case was up before Judge Furst last week and continued for the third time.

——The funeral of ex-Sheriff Musser took place at Millheim, last Tuesday morning, and was largely attended.

——Frank Stover has remodeled the front of his residence in Bellefonte, which gives it quite a handsome appearance.

—— Cornhusking has commenced; the crop is in better condition than last fall's, which was exposed to continued rains.

——Miss Mary C., daughter of Jacob Wagner, of Tusayville, left for Manhatten, Ill., Wednesday, to make an extended visit in Illinois.

——The west is supplying the east with potatoes and that's what keeps down prices. In parts of the west potatoes are selling at 15 cents per bushel.

——Clinton county's sheriff, Leahy, on Thursday, went to Pittsburg taking with him six new boarders for the Western penitentiary sentenced from the court last week.

—— Mr. Charley Meyer left on Thursday evening last for a visit of several weeks through the western part of the state and will take in the sights at the Pittsburg exposition.

——The wife of the manager of the Temple Museum at the picnic who gave birth to a child on the grounds, recovered sufficiently to depart for her home on last Friday morning.

——Messrs. S. E. Slaymaker, Wolverton and Rohbach, of Sunbury, and the Messrs. Kulp, of Shamokin, have bought a 13,000 acre timber tract in Clinton co. for $40,000, and will cut it out at once.

——It is evident that the Bellefonte and Eastern railroad will be constructed. About two hundred Italian laborers are engaged in grading in the vicinity of Sugar Valley, and the road will be complete before long.

——In other parts of the county reports of big squirrel shooting and plentiness of the animals is heard, but in this section there seems to be a scarcity of them, or they are not found. We have heard of very few being killed by our Nimrods.

——There was a pretty wedding event at the residence of Mr. Joseph Ednison, State College, on Thursday, October 3. The couple were Miss Hattie Fulton and Mr. Andrew Jackson Hassinger, both of State College. Rev. Koons was the officiating minister.

——Jake Raymond, who managed the hotel stables in this place, finding widowerhood without any pleasures, hied himself toward the western part of the county for a wife. As we understand, this being his fifth venture in the matrimonial arena, he will evidently have a lady to his own idea.

——We are told that the agent for the Conklin wagon, who had a sample wagon on exhibition at the picnic, took orders for ten wagons. That was doing pretty well but it would have been better if these wagons could have been put up in our own section, and the money kept here.

——Sam. Garis, brother of Byron Garis, of this place, while playing with a revolver last Sunday at Pleasant Gap, the weapon was accidentally discharged and the ball entered his leg at the knee and took a downward course, lodging in the fleshy part of his leg, about ten inches from where it entered, making a painful but not serious wound. The ball was removed with difficulty. Too much precaution cannot be exercised in the handling of dangerous weapons.

——Miss Minnie Garman, of Bellefonte, a young lady quite popular with the young folks in this place, was wedded to Mr. Isaac Maitland, of Williamsport, on Toursday evening last, at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Daniel Garman, in that place. It was a brilliant event, and over one hundred were present. Messrs. Al. Wieland, Ike Harpster, and Fred Kurtz, Jr., of this place, attended the wedding. The REPORTER wishes them all that is good and much happiness.

What he Saw.

J. W. Gephart, who has returned from a flying visit to Europe, taking in parts of England, France, Italy and Germany, can relate many little incidents of interest that came under his observations, and which prove that he is a close observer.

In their educational system he finds England in advance of America; in Germany it is profound with learning and every thing is done with a view to build up the brain more so than to have magnificent exteriors and interiors for their college buildings.

In the mechanical arts Mr. Gephart thinks England and Germany not up with the U. S. He likes the German railroads, which run smoother and swifter than in this country, and are always constructed with a view to straight tracks. They avoid curvatures by frequent tunneling.

The hotel system in England is equal to our own, and charges more moderate. The tip system, he says, is not what many are led to believe, and only amounts to a trifle per week, unless the guest is foolish enough to throw away his change in tips. He says he got the best coffee he ever drank, in Germany; when served it comes in a small mug, very strong and little of it, but accompanied by a mug of hot milk which is added by the guest and this makes up the quanity steaming with deliciousness.

Farm work in many parts is performed by the women. He saw grain harvested in a far cruder manner than in the days of our hand cradle. Reaping and mowing machines are not seen. The density of the population leaves but few acres for any one farmer, and on these he can do all his labor by hand.

He was above the clouds on some of the high mountains. In Germany he heard a shop lady remark to her husband, "Der Man spricht gut Deutch," which Wes prides as a compliment. He saw the eternal snows on the mountain tops and visited one of the Alpine glaciers, and saw the evidence that a glacier travels. The Germans, he tells us, eat much animal food—wild and domestic.

This is as much as we can recollect in a hurried sketch of what he told us.

He did not say that he danced with the Queen or that he drank with Bismarck—he may be too good a Presbyterian for doing either.

Killed 180 Squirrels.

Monday two gentlemen from Danville returned home on day express from a hunting trip near Driftwood, on the low grade railroad after a two days' hunt with one hundred and eighty squirrels, which most folks would say is a mighty good result. Detective Westbook, who was on the train, says it was the largest pile of squirrels he ever saw at one time and that they would fill a two bushel bag. The floor of the car was literally covered with squirrels, and old hunters looked on with amazement. According to this great slaughter there is not much us of hunters hereabouts going up near Driftwood for squirrels.—Lock Haven Democrat.

Ben Arney Jake Harpster, Charly Arney George Bushman and some of our other squirrels hunters should try and break this record. From the item below we would advise our boys to go to Clearfield county with their guns.

Squirrels must be plenty in Clearfield county when Karthaus boys can kill twenty seven with stones in one day. A Newburg Nimrod shot seventy five black and grey ones in a day.

The Big Granger Picnic.

It is said in a Lebanon dispatch that Dr. T. A. Corryell, of Harrisburg, secretary ofthe granger association, in company with other representatives of the same association, visited Robert H. Coleman September 25 and effected a twenty years' lease of grounds at Mount Gretna. It is reported that the picnics of the association, which have heretofore been held at Williams' Grove, will here after be held at Mount Gretna. A stock company will be formed with a liberal capital several buildings will be erected the largest of which will be 50 by 500 feet, and it has been decided to conduct the picnic on a much grander scale than ever before.

Dropped Down an Elevator Shaft.

A shocking accident occurred at Bellefonte. on Saturday evening about 6 o'clock at the stack of Collins furnace The elevator had just ascended with its load, and a Hungarian stepped on to take off the barrow, when suddenly without any warning, the cable broke. The elevator and Hungarian were precipitated to the bottom, breaking nearly every bone in his body, and mashing his head. He died instantly. The shaft was seventy-five feet deep.

Health Officers of New York.

Members of the Board of Health of New York and Brooklyn and other prominent physicians who have visited Speer's vineyards, use Speer's N. J. Wine for their patients and in their own families, much on account of the iron (blood making property) contained in it from the soil on which Speer's vinyards are situated.—*Tribune.* Mr. Speer furnishes this wine and his Unfermented Grape Juice to Druggists.

Death of Ex-sh. Musser.

Ex-sheriff W. L. Musser, of Millheim, died on last Saturday, at his home, in his 81 year. He had been quite frail during the past six months. He served as sheriff of this county about 40 years ago. Previous to his election he kept stose in the above town, and after serving his term as sheriff, he became owner and landlord of the hotel there for 30 years. He was married three times, the third wife survives him.

Still on the Track.

We are requested by many friends of Mr. John Harris to say that he has not withdrawn as a candidate for the Bellefonte post office, notwithstanding the rumors that are being circulated to the contrary.

Mr. Harris is certainly a most deserving Republican and will make an excellent post master.

Arrested for Murder.

Martin Detrick was arrested at Shamokin Dam on Monday charged with the murder of Charles Haru, and was lodged in jail at Middleburg. His counsel has applied to Judge Bucher, of Lewisburg, for a writ of habeas corpus.

——Ask your storekeeper for Calla Lily flour, and get a No. 1 article.

Local Briefs.

——Murray's Vanilla—best—cheapest try it.

——Sam. Foust was in town on Tuesday.

——Boys' Clothing Suits, $2,00 at C. P. Long's.

——Chas. Arney killed 34 squirrels this season up to date.

——Men's Clothing Suits, $5,00 at C. P. Longs, Spring Mills.

——H. D. Van Pelt is laid up with a severe attack of rheumatism.

——Ask at your store for Calla Lily flour—it is No. 1.

——Two more bodies were found at Johnstown on Saturday.

——New lot of robes and 5-A horse blankets very cheap at Boozer's.

——Merchant S. K. Emerick, of Scotia, was in town the other day.

——Deal at the Pennsvalley Bargain Store and save 25 per ct. C. P. Long.

——Five bodies were found on Stony Creek, in Johnstown on Tuesday.

——Woodland and all kinds of soft and hard coal at the Centre Hall mills.

——Dr. Gast, of Mifflinburg, came into town Monday morning on a safety bicycle.

——Headquarters for Boots and Shoes, and save 25 per ct. by purchasing from C. P. Long.

——Simon Harper and Samuel Kreamare in Philadelphia this week buying goods.

——Mrs. Reuben Keller, of Lock Haven, formerly of Centre Hill, is seriously ill of a fever.

——Murray's Extract of Vanilla is far cheaper and preeminently superior to any other make.

——Andy Reesman received a car load of stoves last week and is keeping up his stock.

——Our town merchants have gone to the eastern cities to lay in their fall and winter goods.

——Ex-Sheriff Spangler was taken ill suddenly on Monday evening, but is improving again.

——C. P. Long has been to eastern cities and bought the largest stock of goods in Pennsvalley.

——Chestnuts are the cause of a great many breaking the Sabbath day, but they must be had at any cost.

——John Snyder, living 2 miles west of here, had a valuable black horse die from lung fever last week.

—— The base ball season being over all will now be ready to take a whack at sausages and Johnny cakes.

——Monday last was cloudy with a raw atmosphere; snow flakes could be seen in the air, harbingers of winter.

——Lumberman Huyett was in town the other day. He says his sawmills have as voracious an appetite as ever.

——Shook's cider press is doing a rushing business. On Tuesday morning near 20 teams were waiting their turn.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the place for bargains in men and boys' suits.

——Shook's steam cider press at the station has a big boom, and is on the squeese right along like a pair of lovers.

——Oliver P. Wilson died suddenly of heart disease at his home in Julian, on Thursday evening last, at the age of 67 years.

——The farmers are about through cutting corn, and the yield in this valley is good and the crop is in elegant condition.

——J. B. Gentzel, of Spring township, on Monday started for Canada with the intention of bringing back a car load of horses.

——We are informed that the apple pomace, left over from making cider, is a good thistle exterminator when spread over patches of the weed.

——A new band has been organized at the east end of Brush Valley. They have purchased the instruments of the defunct Rebersburg band.

——It is believed the potato rot has ceased and that what is left—about half of the crop—will be safe. They are selling in our valley for 40 to 45 cents.

——The largest lump of gold in the world is in the treasury department at Washington. It weighs 1500 ounces and was found in North Carolina. We have examined the REPORTER premises closely and find no such nuisance in or about them.

——All the New Woolens for the coming season now being received. Liberal discount for early orders during the dull season. Our Fall stock will be the finest ever shown. *Prices and a good fit guaranteed.* MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors, Bellefonte.

——The Bellefonte *News* has an interesting article on "how to cook steak." It is not the cooking of it that bothers folks during these high tariff times, but the procuring of the aforesaid steak, thinks the Clinton *Democrat*, and it is about right.

——Any on desiring a Brown wagon, for two horses, made in Cleveland, a standard, and the best in the U. S., warranted, magnificent finish, inquire at the mill; price $70, the highest class. Same wagon with tubular axle, $73.

——Western dealers offer to ship potatoes to any point east, in car lots, at 56 cents good mixed, and 62 cents for selected choice varieties. This knocks the prospects for better prices here. Potatoes are being bought in the west at 15c per bushel.

——All that desirs bargains in boots or shoes, go to Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block, which is the place to get anything in that line at lowest prices and every article warranted, or money refunded, if not found as represented. Mingle keeps none but first class goods.

——There is at present in this place a disease affecting the throats of some of our people and is epidemic. Quite a number have been affected, but without any serious results. Both old and young alike are victims, and the attendance at the schools has been affected by this infliction.

——J. W. Wolf, of Wolf & Son, is now in Philadelphia, purchasing a fall and winter stock of goods, which, as usual, means everything first class,—the best, prettiest and latest styles for dress goods, freshest and purest in groceries, and always in the end the best in bargains. It is a reputation this store always had, to keep none but good goods and never to foist 2nd class goods upon their customers at first class prices. Their new stock will begin to arrive before end of this week, and by middle of next they will have unpacked an assortment equal to any in the county.

——Old Abe Lazy, the Prince of Vagrants was in town this week, and is still as independent as a hog on ice. He travels with two canes by the aid which he makes a mile in about six hours. He is kept by families residing in and around Richfield, but about once a year takes a "spurt" through the county and always makes it a point to visit his friend and sympathizer, the editor of the Post. He called on us on Monday, and asked us for a photograph of himself, probably the only one in existence, which is in our possession. It was taken about four years ago, when we paid him fifty cents for a sitting. We refused to give it to him, Then he took a good look at our power press and asked?

"H-H-H-How how d-d-do-do you r-r-run-run that thing?

"By mule power, we replied. "Do you want a job, Abe?"

"T-T-T Tom y-y y-you are the d-d-d-b-ah-de-devil's pup!"

The above we clip from Tom Harter's paper the Middleburg Post. Abe Lazy used to make a regular trip thro Pennsvalley two and three times a year, years ago, abusing school houses and insulting women if they did not set up a first class meal for him. The only thing that would make Abe git was the sight of a wagon whip or a shot gun.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Coons, Maysville, Ky., says: "Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment cured me after years of suffering."

Judge Coffinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate and permanent relief."

We have hundreds of such testimonials. Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by druggists at 50c & $1 per box. ap21y

——Local notes condensed from the Journal:

John Hall is putting up a new house at Millheim.

The Millheim M. E. Mite Society realized $30 from a sociable.

Chas. Walizer and Jerry Kern have left Millheim and gone west.

Adolph Miller has become keeper of the toll gate near Coburn.

Potatoes are selling at 40 cents in the east end of the valley.

——J. J. Boyle, an ex-priest, formerly of Pennsylvania, was convicted in Raleigh, N. C., of assault on a girl who belonged to his parish, and sentenced to hang.

——Mr. Alex. Kerr of Centre Hill, visited his sister, Mrs. Margaret Foster, in this place, last week. The old gentleman in November next will pass the 85 milestone of his life. May health and comfort crown his passing days.—Mifflinburg Telegraph.

If Mr. Fischer of Toledo, Ohio is as successful in catching fish as he is in catching musical ideas—as he has led us to believe—he must certainly be an A No. one Fisherman. His "Robin's Farewell," Caprice for Piano is a new piece that you ought to catch on. Ign. Fischer, Author and Publisher, Toledo, Ohio. Price of same, 50, cents.

——"I told you so," is one of the phases that greet human failure and misfortune; but sometimes it is used otherwise. A customer came to McFarlane's hardware store recently and said to the proprietor, "That Apollo Range I bought of you was a genuine bargain. It gives me perfect satisfaction." "I told you so," said the Colonel, "when I advertise bargains I mean bargains, as you will know in future.

——A thief stole Dr. Hosterman's blankets from his stable, on Tuesday night last. One of our citizens who had feed stolen from his stable several times tells us he has one lot so doctored that if the thief gets ahold of it, there will be some mighty sick animals and the thief become known by it. Others may try the same experiment.

THE PITTSBURG EXPOSITION.

We wish to call attention to that great enterprise, where one can see so much for so little money. We advise our readers to take advantage of the cheap transporation, and see the great exposition, and while visiting the sister cities do not fail to look for number 82 Federal Street, Allegheny, where one of the finest and most complete liquor stores can be seen in this country You will convince yourself at a glance, that when you give your patronage to such a house you are sure to be well treated and get value for your money. The proprietor of said house can not afford to hypothecate his reputation and do otherwise. He continues to sell six year old pure rye whiskey at $1.00 per quart, or six quarts for $5.00. His Silver Age has no equal, which he sells at $1.50 per full quart. All kinds of wines from 50c. upwards, and no extra charge for packing or shipping to any place. Send for his price list and catalogue and oblige. MAX KLEIN.

Flour and Feed.

Every grade of wheat and rye flour, granulated meal, chop, cowfeed and bran, of all grades, to be had at the, Centre Hall mill, wholesale and retail.

Flour and meal will always be kept in town for the convenience of town customers.

Coal, hard and Woodland, and soft at the new sheds at the mill. Terms cash.

KURTZ & SON.

New Milliner Goods.

Mrs. Kizzie E. Swabb, of Tusseyville, has just received a fine lot of latest style Millinery goods from N. Y. city. Opening days, 11 and 12 of October.

For Sale.

Two fine coal stoves, a Morning Light, square, and a Morning Light, round, in use only a few months, at a bargain. Suited alike for parlor or sitting room. Can be seen at Reesman's shops,

Centre Hall.

Married.

On the 22 ult., at Rebersburg, by Rev. J. Dotterer, Mr. Daniel W. Corman, of Wolfe's Store to Miss Sallie E M'Clintic, of Boalsburg.

On the 28th of June, by Rev. W. H. Stover, at the parsonage, W. E. Bair, and Miss Ida B. Bowersox, both Miles township.

On the 25th of August, by the same at the same place Elmer E. Cooney, of Coburn, to Miss Mary Stitzer, of Miles township.

On the 19th ult., by the same and at same place, Edward Royer, Millheim, and Miss Minnie Miller, of Loganton.

On the 29th ult., by the same at the residence of P. S. Meyer, in Haines township, W. P. Rishel, of Howard, and Miss Minnie K. Ocker, of Madisonburg.

STAR SPRING WATER.

Saratoga Star Spring Water for sale in bottles and by the glass by all druggists

The New Mills.

The new Centre Hall Mills, of Kurtz & Son, have been in continuous operation now for ten weeks, and in that time have frequently been behind orders for both flour and feed. The Cream and Calla Lilly brands of flour, kept at the mill, are equal in excellence to these brands before the fire, and equal to any in the country. Rye flour and granulated corn meal of the finest grades are manufactured at this mill, also four grades of feed, the cheapest grades up to fancy chop. The purity and excellence of all these grades of mill feed have created such a demand for them in the short space of time since the mill has been in operation, that it has been found necessary to double the manufacturing capacity of the mill at once, and inside of ten days the necessary machinery to supply this increased demand for feed, will be in running order. The proprietors sustained a heavy loss by the fire in March, and are gratified that the new mill has gotten under full sail with the most encouraging promise of success, and is maintaining its former reputation for first-class work.

All goods turned out are warranted to be pure, and free of mould or rot of grain. The best proof of this is the constantly increasing demand for the products of the mill from all sections.

The goods of the mill and its dealings with its patrons in every section, have been so entirely satisfactory, that all its patrons before the fire have returned to it again, with many new ones. A further enlargement of the plant is in contemplation.

At the time the first mill was burned, the firm was negotiating for a small electrict light plant and steam heat, and one other institution, all of which had to be abandoned after that disaster to be taken up again perhaps in the near future.

I find Ideal Tooth Powder is without exception the best I have ever used. With its aid I keep my teeth very clean and white, which I was unable to do with any other powder I have ever tried before. So says Ferdinand E. Chartard, Baltimore, Md.

By the way, will you buy and use Ideal Tooth Powder? We can thoroughly recommend it. R. E. Nichols, Dentist, Salina, Kansas, says, Ideal Tooth Powder is in my estimation, just what its name indicates. An engraving 20 x 24 is given with each two bottles. Price 25 cents per bottle.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the World there is but One Cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today think they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence. GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O. oct31y

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Either of the following engravings, "Evangeline," "Bayard," "Monarch of the Glen" or "The First Step," without advertising on them, size 20 x 24 inches, given with one 50 cent or two 25 cent bottles of Ideal Tooth Powder. These are not cheap lithographs, but works of art. A. D. Bowman, Dentist, Nicholia, Idaho, says, I am using your Ideal Tooth Powder, and find it superior to all others.

The engraving "Evangeline" arrived safely on the 24th of December, making it seem like a Christmas gift. Trusting that Ideal Tooth Powder may flourish, I remain, yours respectfully, Elois Earnest, Denver, Col. One of these engravings without advertising on it worth $1 retail is given with each two 25 cent bottles of Ideal Tooth Powder.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—THE UNDERSIGNED an auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre county to hear and pass upon exceptions filed to the first and several accounts of the executor of Adam Bair, late of Miles township, deceased, and restate the account and make distribution to and among those legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, on Friday, the 8th day of November, A. D., 1889, at ten o'clock, a. m., when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper, and present their claims or be forever debarred therefrom.

D. F. FORTNEY, Auditor.

10oct3

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—THE AUDITOR APpointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre County, to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the administrators of Thomas Lingle, late of Potter township, deceased, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, on Monday, the 11th day of November A. D., 1889, at ten o'clock, a. m., of said day, when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper and present their claims or be forever debarred therefrom.

D. F. FORTNEY, Auditor.

WANTED SALESMEN to sell Nursery Stock All Goods Warranted FIRST-CLASS. Permanent, pleasant, profitable positions for the right men. Good salaries and expenses paid weekly. Liberal inducements to beginners. No previous experience necessary. Outfit free. Write for terms, giving age. Mention this paper. CHARLES H. CHASE, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y. oct23m

FALL OPENING!

J. Witmer Wolf, of the firm of Wolf & Son, is at present in the Eastern markets, purchasing a more complete stock of Fall and Winter goods than ever brought to the county. The goods will arrive this week, and will be speedily unpacked, admitting to your inspection, which they sincerely ask of you, whether you intend purchasing, or not, and find them the cheapest and best line of goods to be had.

:· SPECIAL ·:

It is with pleasure that we announce to our many patrons that we have made arrangements with that wide.awake, illustrated farm magazine, the

AMERICAN FARMER,

published at Fort Wayne, Ind., and read by nearly 200,000 farmers, by which that great publication will be mailed direct, FREE, to the address of any of our subscribers who will come in and pay up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance from date and send us a new name and cash for one year---[remember a copy of the "American Farmer" to you and the new name, free.]

This is a grand opportunity to obtain a first-class farm journal free. The "American Farmer" is a large 16-page journal, of national circulation, which ranks among the leading agricultural papers.

The regular subscription price of the "American Farmer" is $1.50 per year. From any one number ideas can be obtained that will be worth thrice the subscription price to you or members of your household, YOU GET IT FREE. Call and see sample copy.